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Reno Weekly Gazette

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The GAZETTE has twice as large a circulation as any other paper in Washoe county. Hence it is an excellent advertising medium.

SUBSCRIBERS WANTED.

The San Francisco Stock Report wants subscribers. Here is what they said about Reno the day after the big fire:

The pretty little town of Reno, Nevada—the junction of the Central Pacific and Virginia & Truckee railroads—is in ashes. A fire broke out yesterday morning, while the wind was blowing a driving gale, and in two hours the whole town, with the exception of one or two buildings, was an ash heap—a mass of smoldering embers. The population here this morning left homeless, and in a majority of cases utterly destitute. The loss will reach over one million dollars, out of which there does not seem to be over two hundred thousand dollars insurance. Reno owes its existence to the building of the Central Pacific railway. It was for a short while the eastern terminus of the road, and before the construction of the V. & T. was the shipping point for the Virginia and Carson cities. Of late years the town has rather lived on the glory of past years. The reputation of an agricultural region of more or less extent, and one or two manufacturers had established themselves there. We doubt if the town will be rebuilt as before. There will continue to be a settlement there, for it is the junction of two railroads, but as an important town the days of Reno are probably over.

A JACK-IN-OFFICE.

Under the above heading the Virginia Chronicle makes the following comments upon our Dogberry District Attorney's spiteful attempt to suppress news:

The District Attorney of Washoe county seems to believe that his duties include a censorship of the press. Recently a man was examined in the Justice's Court of Reno on a charge of grand larceny. The GAZETTE had no reporter present at the examination, which was public. It depended on getting a copy of the testimony as taken down by the Clerk of the Court. This the District Attorney refused to let the GAZETTE have, on the double ground that its publication would make it difficult to get a jury should the prisoner be indicted, and that there was a good deal of profanity in the testimony which it would not be well for a family journal like the GAZETTE to print. This District Attorney is an excellent type of a class of rural officials who have an extraordinary estimate of the importance of their position. A newspaper has a legal right to publish all public court proceedings, and the District Attorney has no more title to interfere with that right than the town crier has. Virginia City itself is not entirely free from such dunderspeas as the District Attorney of Washoe county seems to be.

THE ASS OPENED HIS MOUTH AND SPOKE.

The Journal has actually had an idea! It has also put the idea into print! The idea is that if it can get Washoe county to sue the GAZETTE for libeling the District Attorney it would hurt its business and bring shekels into the coffers of the Journal's proprietor. The brilliancy of that programme is worthy the mind of the brilliant editor of that paper. The desire to injure a business rival is perfectly natural to men of his character, and the means he uses are of very little consequence. It is perfectly natural for him to try to make all the newspapers in the country as dull as his own, but it would take more than one law suit to do that. Fortunately this is not Russia. It is free America and the efforts to suppress news will only react upon those who make them. The GAZETTE will stand up for its rights and the rights of its readers until both the editor of the Journal and the District Attorney are retired to the seclusion for which their talents and education so eminently fit them.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

A press dispatch says the commissioner of agriculture has engaged the services of Breslin Walker to investigate and report upon the possibility of reclaiming the arid lands in Colorado by artesian wells and other means. We are unable to say what Mr. Walker's methods of investigation are, or how he is going to decide whether an artesian well would be successful or not. If he can make a report which will induce Congress to try the virtue of boring for a few thousand feet it will be a good year's work. Nearly everyone who knows anything about the country and considers the tremendous snowfall of the Sierra Nevada range and others farther inland, has a firm belief that powerful wells could be got almost anywhere in the great basin between the Black Hills of the east and the Pacific ocean on the west. Notwithstanding the favorable theories, however, the evidence has been almost uniformly negative. The experiments made have proven nothing. We do not know of a single flowing well of any importance between the summit of the Sierra Nevada and the Missouri. There is a well at Battle Mountain and a few in Reese River Valley, which flow enough to reclaim two or three acres of land, but they do not go through rock and have no pressure. Years ago the Union Pacific rigged up a locomotive for the work and used it to bore at different places. At Point of Rocks they got the water up to within five feet of the surface and put on a pump to raise it the rest of the distance. The Central Pacific has made experiments of the same kind, one at Lovelocks, and without success. An unsuccessful attempt was made last summer in Eagle Valley, near Carson City, but the result was not satisfactory. These experiments only prove that the great desert will have to wait many a year for its reclamation, unless the matter is taken up by government. If a man with 100 acres of land could reclaim it by boring 300 feet, or if he was certain he could by going down 1000 feet, he would be in position to calculate his strength, and the country would have a chance to receive some benefits from his desire for a home; but if he does not know what he can do there is little inducement. If the State of Nevada would expend a few thousand dollars somewhere under the shadow of the great range, the feasibility of reclamation would soon be settled. It seems to be a natural and praiseworthy office of government.

POWNING SHOULD SUE OR INVESTIGATE.

Under the heading of "A Spot on the Sun," the Winnemucca Silver State has the following:

"The talented young Washoe statesman, who edits the Reno Journal and represented Washoe county in the State Senate last winter, says that he was one of the thirteen who were friendly to the State Board of Equalization bill, and announces his intention to vote for a similar bill at the next session of the Legislature. It is surprising that a man with such a record and with such intentions attempts, through the columns of his journal, to apologize for those who voted against the Equalization and every other bill introduced in the late Legislature that was objectionable to the railroad companies. That one so truly good should be a defender of the wicked is unaccountable."

The libel suit of Senator H. A. Comins of White Pine against Hoyt, ex-publisher of the Cherry Creek Independent, was set for trial at Hamilton on Nov. 17. Many prominent public men had been summoned as witnesses, but almost all of them have been excused, and the case itself has been continued. When it does at last come to trial it is likely to be a tame affair after all.

A RAILROAD NORTH FROM RENO.

The initial number of the Susanville Mountain Review has the following sensible article in relation to the superior advantages of Reno as a terminal point for a northern railroad, and contains a merited rebuke to our morning contemporary:

An article in the Reno Journal of a recent date, speaking of a railroad from the Central Pacific to Oregon, while it advocates the claims of Reno, says that Winnemucca seems to be the most favorable point for beginning. Anyone who has a knowledge of the country between the two places and the Willamette Valley knows that a road from Winnemucca would traverse an almost worthless tract. There are no valleys of any importance, and no timber lands. A road from Reno would tap the richest country east of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. Beginning at Reno it would drain Honey Lake Valley, Madeline, Big Valley, Hot Spring Valley, Fall River, Goose Lake, Surprise Valley, Chevaucan, Summer Lake, Sprague River, Lost River and Klamath; thence down Rogue River to the southern terminus of the Willamette Valley railroad, and in all would traverse a distance of less than 400 miles. It would pass along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains and at a distance of from ten to thirty miles reach the vast belt of timber which extends from Plumas county to the Columbia river. There are no mountain ranges to cross that would impede its construction, and an abundance of material would be found along the route for building purposes. There are no greater inducements for a railroad than for one controlling the commerce of Oregon and opening the rich country east of the Sierra Nevada and Cascade Mountains, which will never be developed until better means of transportation are secured.

POWNING AND GRANT.

The Virginia Chronicle, in its frequent comments upon the rapid rise of the Powning boom, has attributed the unexampled success of our young Washoe statesman to his fluency and personal beauty. But marked as are the senator's charms of person and of diction, they do not sufficiently account for the distinction he has attained. We have discovered what we believe to be the secret of Powning's power.

It is stated that no telegraph operator can transmit or receive a dispatch within the sound of Powning's voice. No other man has ever been known to exercise such an influence. Why is this? If the vibrations of the senator's voice can thus make electricity powerless, is it not probable that the source of his influence over men is due to an unprecedented gift of some kind of magnetism?

A man possessed of such pre-eminent qualities should be placed second to no other. Therefore instead of Powning for Vice President, we suggest that the ticket be altered to Powning for President; for Vice President U. S. Grant.

A WORD OF CAUTION.

The Virginia Chronicle, speaking of the "Central Pacific Fire Insurance Company," says: "Its officers are: J. H. Campbell, President; A. N. Atwood, Vice President; Charles R. Gale, Secretary. These gentlemen are unknown in Virginia. The name of the company is not familiar either. It would be as well for intending insurers in this city to learn something more about the 'Central Pacific' before giving it business."

Reno has been flooded with circulars of this company, and its agents will probably follow. It will be well to know who and what they represent before giving them any business.

SERIOUS CHARGES.

The Chronicle and Senator Powning have got into a row about certain matters in the last session of the legislature. Finally the Chronicle accuses Mr. Powning of certain offenses which if true should cause that officer "to be broke of his office," indicted by the Grand Jury and sent to State Prison. Mr. Powning has but one course to pursue to clear his skirts—to demand an investigation, or make the Chronicle prove its accusations and insinuations before a competent court of justice.

POWNING AT A DISADVANTAGE.

"Neither the GAZETTE nor Chronicle shall willfully and maliciously publish any infamous, libelous matter without our giving them an opportunity to prove it, EITHER BEFORE A COMPETENT COURT OR AT THE MOUTH OF A SHOTGUN."

The above is from Saturday's Journal, and the capitals are our contemporary's. It is surprising to find Senator Powning stating such an alternative as this. One might suppose that the gifted young statesman would rely upon his rare powers of persuasion, and dispose of the matter for good and all in a "competent court."

But could there be found a court competent to try Mr. Powning? We believe that the sternest judge in the land could not but be biased by the Senator's eloquence, his youth and beauty, and, more than all else, his marvelous magnetic power.

There remains then only the other recourse—"THE SHOTGUN." From the Senator's reference to the "mouth of a shotgun," we infer that he means a single barreled fowling piece. We have too deep a faith in the generosity of Senator Powning's disposition to suppose that he would surreptitiously discharge a load of shot into the person of the editor of the GAZETTE. No doubt the Honorable gentleman means to level his destructive fowling piece only after due warning shall have been given.

A DREADFUL AFFAIR.

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STATE TAXATION.

The Eureka Leader, of which W. W. Hobart, ex-State Controller, is editor, has published a carefully prepared article on the finances of Nevada. It appears that the total State funds on hand at the beginning of the present year were \$365,966. Of this sum a large portion has been taken up in redeeming outstanding state bonds, but the remainder will probably be amply sufficient to pay the expenses of the government for the coming year, and to leave a surplus sufficient for the expenses of the Legislature in 1881.

The present rate of state taxation is fifty-five cents on the \$100. The Leader believes that, unless the taxable products of the mines are largely increased beyond the present production, an increase in the rate of taxation to seventy-five cents will be found necessary. On the basis of the present taxable property, say \$40,000,000, the revenue from a tax of seventy-five cents would amount to \$300,000.

The expenses of the state government for two years are: Executive \$500,000; Legislature, \$100,000; interest, \$40,000; and miscellaneous expenses about \$30,000; making a total of \$670,000, or \$335,000 per year.

The amount of taxable property considered, there is no state in the Union whose rate of taxation is so low as Nevada's. Nevada, with only forty millions of taxable property, has a lower rate of taxation than California with her six hundred millions.

The Eureka Leader and the Silver State both recommend that the sessions of the Legislature should be held only once in four years instead of once every two years as at present. The change from biennial to quadrennial sessions would effect a saving of at least \$25,000 a year. The suggestion seems good, but it would take from four to six years to so amend the constitution. And in the course of the next six years the wealth of the state may so much increase that it would not be found necessary to cut down the expenses. And long delays in obtaining needed legislation might more than outweigh the saving that would result from the proposed change.

A CALL FOR COFFINS.

The frightful ravages of pneumonia in Bodie have been kept secret as much as possible, but the truth has at length leaked out. The Bodie papers even went so far as to omit the customary notices of death, in order that the true sanitary condition of the place might not be known on the outside. But now attempts at concealment would no longer be of any use, as the facts have been published. The Mammoth City Times states that a Catholic priest in Bodie was sent for to attend a dying man in Mammoth, but he answered that he could not leave the dying at his own door, his time both day and night being taken up at the bedside of pneumonia patients. He said that within four weeks he had seen over thirty persons die of the disease. The Mammoth Times believes that more than one hundred deaths from pneumonia occurred in Bodie during the past month.

Friday's Enterprise contained a letter from a correspondent in Bodie, under date of the thirteenth instant, stating that at the time of writing there were twelve corpses in the place. Four of the bodies were of poor men, and the city and county authorities had refused to bury them. The writer continues: "For God's sake send a few extra boxes. I expect to see these men rolled in blankets and dumped in some old shaft soon. Our papers do not chronicle one-half the deaths here. The deaths appear to be all in the middle and lower parts of town. When Mr. Daily said that there were five deaths per day he was as near right as any newspaper has reported from here. I am an old Comstock miner, and I have never seen old Virginia refuse any one a decent burial."

Bodie is certainly in great trouble. While all must sympathize with the Bodie people in their danger and distress, it is useless to try to make light of the perils of residence there at this season of the year. Enough men will be attracted by the love of money to keep up the population of the place. But those who go should be warned of the risk they run. There are many idle men in Bodie now, and a check on the stream of immigration would really be a benefit to the present population.

THE CITIZENS DUTY.

The terrible accident (for so it might reasonably be called) of Sunday night is the outgrowth of the system of vagrancy in which a large proportion of the floating population is found. The unhappy lady, before whose pistol Mr. Oakes fell, doubtless believed him to be of the same kind, if not of the same gang, that has committed so many burglaries and robberies of late, and of whom she probably had the morbid and exaggerated fear so common in women. If she had been accustomed, as all women should be, to the use of the pistol, sufficient at least to defend their lives or honor, she would have waited until the man broke in the door or made some hostile demonstration; but she was nearly as much afraid of the pistol as she was of the man, and between the two she was nearly beside herself. The great need of the strict enforcement of the law against vagrancy, is made very emphatic by this event. There should be a constant watch kept for such men as have no means of support and they should be put at work by the county. This is not in the line of the duty for the officers of the town alone. District Attorney Bowman stands ready to prosecute any such cases as there is evidence against but he cannot make the evidence. Some one must stand up to the rack and swear to the facts, and until the citizens do their share the officers can do but little. The citizens of Reno owe it to their wives and daughters to protect them from the danger of attacks from desperadoes, and it is a shame that a woman should be afraid to walk the streets alone after dark.

A GENEROUS MAN.

R. S. Lacey writes to the GAZETTE from Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:—We beg to submit the proposition to furnish you a weekly letter in exchange for the insertion of our "ads," as per copy enclosed. We will endeavor to give you, at all times an able "Special Correspondence," without outlay of money to you, covering the pith of Congressional proceedings and matters of public interest pertaining to social and political affairs at the national capital. There is every promise that the approaching session of Congress will be an intensely interesting and important one, and we will put its doings in attractive form for your columns. If our proposition is accepted, please fill up the enclosed blank, and mail us weekly a copy of your paper for our files. The same letter will not be sent to any other paper circulating in your vicinity.

The "ads." would make about a half a column, for which Mr. Lacey offers us such a lot of trash as we would not give a place in our columns, even if it did not appear in fifty other papers simultaneously. We respectfully decline. We have plenty of better matter.

IF THEY WOULD.

The Silver State—"If the people would divest themselves of party prejudices during the ensuing session of Congress, and make up their minds to support the men who advocate measures that are calculated to restore peace, prosperity and harmony to the whole Union; ultra-partisans might learn something, and devote to necessary legislation the time which they now expend in making buncombe speeches on dead issues."

If they would, but of course they won't. They will be led by the nose by scrubby politicians who have fish to fry, and buncombe editors who would fry them for fish. They will go wild in their fight for men who don't care a straw for them or their welfare, and pour out money to win for their side, regardless of right or the public good.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT A REPUBLICAN.

The outlook for the Republican party is bright. It looks so, indeed, when the New York Sun, a Democratic journal, and one of the great newspapers of the world, makes such admissions as the following:

"In politics, as in war, the true policy is to justly estimate the contending forces and to see things as they actually exist. The elections which have just taken place in several States show conclusively such an augmentation of Republican strength as to render it together probable that the Republicans will be able to elect their candidate for President next year."

Of the voters of San Francisco 23,996 are foreign born, and 20,769 natives of the United States. Ireland contributes 10,467; Germany, 6,704 and England 1,751. The largest number of the native born are from New York, 5,301.

AN IMPORTANT CONSULTATION.

Dispatches from San Francisco say: General Freight Agent Vining, of the Union Pacific Railway, arrived in this city Tuesday, and has since been in conference with Mr. Stubbs, General Freight Agent of the Central Pacific Railway. A revision or modification of the freight tariffs is in contemplation and exchange of views is likely to lead to important changes in rates of freights from New York to San Francisco. After looking the field over and receiving the opinions of the merchants, the question of renewing the contracts will be advanced.

It is a pity that Nevada is not represented in the conference by some intelligent gentleman. A change in the custom of charging California prices and local rates back would cause this section to spring forward with new life, and it might be done if the matter was properly represented to the companies. Most men think the tariff of railroad companies are instruments of torture applied with supernatural skill. They think the officers can foresee all the little ins and outs of a country, and tell beforehand just how the rates will work. That is a mistake, the officers are always ready to listen and learn.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

President Hayes and his administration is the subject of considerable comment just now, and the general expression is favorable. The Richmond, Va., State says:

"President Hayes has made a good President throughout, and has done more than appears upon the surface to restore the country to the old methods and revive among us the feeling of a common nationality. His course, it appears to us, has been steadily in this direction from the first, and the only cause of regret with us now is that the time is too short to complete the work. It is a broad-breasted, liberal man like him that the country most needs now."

All women and some men love flattery, that is to say appreciation. We confess to a feeling of pleasure at seeing our efforts to make a good paper for Reno recognized both at home and abroad. Among several pleasant notices we clip this from the Bulletin:

The Reno GAZETTE has done a new dress. The GAZETTE is one of the brightest and most newsy of our Nevada exchanges.

And this from the Eureka Sentinel: "The Reno GAZETTE appears in a brand new suit, and has added many improvements to its office. The GAZETTE is among the best local papers in the state, and we are pleased to record this evidence of its prosperity."

The audiphone is a newly invented instrument which enables the deaf to hear through their teeth. A lady whose husband had been for years as deaf as a post, heard of the invention and bought one of the instruments. Her husband tried it, and, to her great delight, he could hear through it quite well. But she talked to him through it so much the first twenty-four hours after the purchase that the poor man fainted from exhaustion and want of sleep. When he recovered he went out and had all his teeth extracted. He is now hopelessly and happily deaf.

Nast fills four pages of the latest weekly with pictures which could not be improved. They are exceedingly funny. The first is poor old widow Butler, whom he dubs "Eve," mourning the loss of Adam (Charles Francis). The big drops chase each other down his nose. On the last page John Kelly is shown smashing Tilden's barrel into its original staves. But Sammy says "I wasn't in that. It was Pelton," and by a jugglers trick a brand new barrel marked 1880 appears in the corner. Conkling gets a rub and so do the roughs.

The S. F. Journal of Commerce states that the Pacific Coast annually consumes over five million pounds of tobacco and more than one hundred and thirty million cigars. The whole trade in tobacco in San Francisco for the year 1878 amounted to not less than \$8,000,000. A good deal of money to go up in smoke or out in expectation.

It is said that a man attempted in San Francisco last week to procure a life insurance policy for a large amount, but it leaked out that he intended to defraud the company by going to die in Bodie for the benefit of his family. The negotiation abruptly came to an end, and a criminal prosecution was immediately commenced against him.

We thank the Knights of Pythias of Truckee, for an "invite" to their

grand uniform ball on Thanksgiving eve. We are compelled to uniformly decline going to balls in uniform, as we are none of us "Knights." The fireman's ball at Reno is also offered as an excuse. Hope the boys and girls will have a good time.

The Independent-Republican of Gibson, Pa. speaks of a Nevada boy thus: Francis Payne, from Nevada, is visiting in this section of 'country. He came by way of Niagara Falls. He called at Binghamton and made his mother a visit, and is now in Gibson. He left Gibson in 1869. He is very much pleased with his adopted home.

The San Francisco doctor who bet that he could eat a quail and a pigeon every day for thirty consecutive days, has won his wager. There are plenty of men on this side of the mountains who are perfectly willing to bet that they can do the same thing, if the birds are paid for.

It is generally believed that Mr. Mackay, at least, and probably Mr. Fair wants to get out of the Comstock, and leave the state. Mr. Mackay says there is not money enough in California to handle the mines. If a bonanza is opened in the north end the stocks will be taken to New York.

Referring to the Sentinel's nomination for senator, the Enterprise says: "There is not an office in the gift of the people of Nevada nor any other State, nor all the States combined, which Mr. Mackay would accept if it were tendered him by acclamation."

The Paradise Reporter credits the description of Alkali Lake to the Enterprise. The Recite gives the Chronicle the bridal party and potato story. Both originated in the GAZETTE.

Great excitement exists in Maine, owing to rumors that the governor and Democratic state officers intend to throw out the Republican votes and give certificates to Democrats.

The New York papers are full of "Grant's support in the South." It is thought that the South would go solid for him, in order to break up sectionalism.

The Record-Union will issue its usual holiday edition, containing statistics and the usual annual review of Sacramento life and business.

Ex-Senator Neff is mentioned for a position as State Prison Commissioner for California. A better man there is not in the state.

The Nevada Tri-Weekly Herald has entered upon its fourth volume, and maintains its reputation as a good local paper.

Bribery is charged against a New York merchant and an employee of the Custom House.

The weather being unfavorable, St. Julien did not trot at Oakland last Saturday.

The Bodie Free Press has enlarged, is full of news and a bright and newsy journal.

Another strike reported in Sierra Nevada. Get out quick.

Guilty as Charged. That Bright's disease, Diabetes, Pain in the back and loins, Smarting, Inflammation, Calculi, Brickbat deposit, or any trouble of the Kidneys or Bladder, is cured by the use of Dr. MINTIE'S Nephroretic, the great Bunch Compound. It is the most wonderful prescription ever compounded for these troubles. Messrs. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale druggists, say: "We regard Nephroretic as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy in the market." Woodward, druggist, Portland, Oregon, says: "Everybody speaks highly of it." Childs, druggist, Portland, Oregon, says: "Sold lots of it; it always does the work." Many have been cured of obstinate kidney complaints after the doctors have given them up. For sale by Osburn & Shoemaker. Price \$1.25. oct 3

Border Life in Texas.

From the Courier-Journal.

At Paris, Texas, Wm. Pitts went to a festival of colored people. Walking into the middle of the hall, and in the midst of the crowd, he pulled his pistol and fired it off, the bullet going through the roof. Another quiet looking white man walked up and said: "You ought not to act that way." Pitts replied: "Take it back, or G—d—n you, I will kill you." "I don't take it back," replied the stranger. The yahoo then fired, hitting him in the right shoulder. The stranger then drew a sharp bowie knife and made for Pitts. The women shrieked, and negroes seized the stranger; but he broke loose, and, getting at Pitts, slashed him across the throat and both cheeks in two besides cutting him in the abdomen. Pitts is reported dying.

NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST.

There never was such a drought as the present one in Texas since it became a State.

From Oct. 26, 1867, to Sept. 30, 1879, the church property sold by auction in Italy yielded one hundred and nine millions of dollars.

A pew for sale, commanding a beautiful view of nearly the whole congregation, is the wording of an advertisement in a Rochester paper.

A Chicago opera audience was kept waiting nearly an hour because Faust's red tights had not arrived, and he wouldn't go contrary to usage by wearing blue ones.

Missionary Chamberlain of India writes that a Hindu fraud is in the United States collecting money, ostensibly for missionary purposes.

Eastern Siberia has been suffering from a famine, no whales or other fish have visited those waters this summer. At Injun Point, all but one man out of two hundred inhabitants perished.

Six hundred Bulgarian orphans, who lost their parents by the last Russo-Russian war, were taken to Russia, where they were instructed gratuitously at the expense of the government.

St. Mark's Episcopal church in Islip, L. I., is undergoing repairs, have been bought by a Roman Catholic society. It has been discovered that \$20 put into the corner stone on the 4th of July, 1847, has been stolen.

The merchants of St. Louis have organized a movement for the erection of a permanent exposition building like those of Chicago, Louisville and Cincinnati. It is intended to finish it for next fall.

The preliminary examination of John Church for the cutting of W. R. Carrigan, came up in Virginia Thursday. He was held over to appear before the grand jury, with bail fixed at \$4,000.

It is said that Lord Rosebury won about \$100,000 in the fourth week of October, on the turf, and Sir Beaumont \$20,000. A young guardsman scored \$10,000 on La Merville, and lost it the same evening on ecarte.

The Earl of Aberdeen has a distinctive unique among earls—he is the sole owner of a railway, the entire cost of which came out of his own pocket. It is ten miles in length, runs chiefly on his own property, and cost \$275,000.

A certain amount of salary is safe against creditors to a married man in Florida. In order to take advantage of this law, a St. John's River steamboat captain hastily married a woman to whom he had previously been a stranger.

Lulu the admirable acrobat, who originally came before the world some years ago as a girl, is now playing under the same manager, Farini, at the Westminster Aquarium, London, as a man and with great success. He has a beautiful figure and rather effeminate features.

Although the Maories in New Zealand are for the most part peaceable subjects of Queen Victoria, in many cases wealthy, and filling places of trust, they are reported to be decreasing in numbers; the deaths exceed the births. This is ascribed to the change in their mode of life in a great many instances.

The Rev. S. T. Galbraith, a Methodist local preacher at Lemars, Iowa, reports that he and five other persons fell into a trance, while holding a prayer meeting, and saw visions of angels and devils, and that, on awakening, they were able to sing new tunes, which they had heard while entranced.

Every year France acquires new strength as a military power. The number of drilled men steadily grows up to a vast total. The fortifications of Paris are being pushed to a circumference that will make investment impossible and bombardment vain, and the eastern frontier strengthened at every available point by new works.

The employment of women in the telegraphic service in France on a larger scale has now begun at Paris, where 240 girls are now undergoing an apprenticeship of three months on trial. They are cheaper than men, getting only \$200 a year, whereas men get \$300 and \$400. The girls are not expected to do night work.

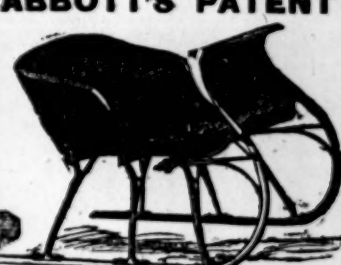
"The disproportion of women to men in criminal records is exemplified in some statistics published by the Italian Government. During the past year the courts sentenced 41,555 persons, of whom 37,999 were men and only 3,556 women, and the police seized and condemned 7,544 men and only 383 women.

On a hill near Ware, Herts, England, a pillar has been erected to mark the spot where, in June, 1875, Thomas Clarkson resolved to devote himself to the abolition of slavery. Miss Merivale, daughter of the Dean of Ely, last month unveiled this memorial, and her father told how, forty years ago, Clarkson told him about his famous resolve on that very spot.

"You are all alone here?" asked a man of the clerk in a Cincinnati cigar store. Receiving an affirmative answer, he continued: "What would you do if a thief should grab this box and run away?" The clerk replied that he would let the clerk escape rather than abandon the money drawer to possible raid. "Then I'll be going," the man finally remarked, as he tucked the box under his arm and hastily departed.

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If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and use
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If you are young and suffering from any indigestion or dyspepsia (if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, rely on
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Wherever you are, wherever you are, wherever you are, that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without doctoring, take
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Have you dyspepsia, indigestion or any complaint, due to the stomach, bowels, liver, or kidneys? You will be cured if you use
HOP BITTERS!
If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! Buy it! Instantly upon it. Your druggist hereat.
It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
Hop Bitters Cures the stomach, liver and bowels. Ask children, the Hop Bitters for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect. Ask druggists. Dr. E. C. is an absolute and irrefragable cure for dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, or nervousness. Have sold by druggists, Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

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COD-LIVER OIL
Is perfectly pure. Pronounced the best by the highest medical authorities in the world. Given highest awards at 18 World's Expositions, and at Paris, 1879. Sold by Druggists, W. H. Schieffelin & Co., N. Y.
This oil is well known. It has proven its value in all cases of pure or impure blood, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, White Swellings, Syphilis, Debility of the aged. A rich syrup containing no injurious ingredients. No other remedy has received such encomiums. Sold by all Druggists.

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SWAIMS' CELEBRATED PANACEA
In all cases of pure or impure blood, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, White Swellings, Syphilis, Debility of the aged. A rich syrup containing no injurious ingredients. No other remedy has received such encomiums. Sold by all Druggists.

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The Strongest Sleigh in existence. Fine finish, light, cheaper and more durable than other sleighs. Also,
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For wheeled vehicles of every description. Perfectly practical; fits any axle; tracks in country made. Over four thousand in use. Send for circulars and learn your nearest agent.
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Asthma, and Bronchitis cured at once, from DEYON'S INHALENT. The healing vapor taken direct to the disease. A reliable treatment. Satisfaction guaranteed. Home Treatment sent on trial, to be returned and money refunded if not satisfied. For full information address HOME MEDICINE CO., 15 W. Cor. 10th & Arch, Phila., Pa.

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THE DREADED SCOURGE.

The Habits and Instincts of the Rocky Mountain Locust.

A Very Interesting Chapter in Natural History Concerning the Grasshopper.

Written for the "Record-Union" by J. G. Linnick.

Very interesting is the natural history of the Rocky Mountain locust. It is not the horrible-looking and dreadful destroyer it is, its habits and instincts, fully narrated, would be as fascinating as a romance. Their life is spanned by a few summer months, they live over the winter. Having a permanent locality where more or less of them may be found every year. They are not numerous, but they are numerous in the summer months. For days they assemble in vast herds. All stir and ever preparation. Frequently they rise, circle round and round, rising perhaps until out of sight, then suddenly dropping like plummet to the ground. The direction of the upper currents were unfavorable. When the wind favors their plans, they embark upon it for days together, sometimes alighting at night, but as often continuing night and day in an air line, always in the direction of the coast. Though it may be hundreds or a thousand miles away. Often they ascend so high as to be invisible, and this accounts for their unexplained disappearance sometimes in distant lands. Swarms have been noted as flying in different directions, and even in opposite directions, scattering along as different strata of air.

THEIR FLIGHT

may be likened to a snow storm extending far on the ground to a height at which our visual organs perceive them only as a shimmering scintillation. "When on the highest peak of the snow range, 14,000 to 15,000 feet above the sea," writes Mr. W. M. Byers, "I have seen them as much higher as could be distinguished by a good field glass." If they meet with adverse winds, they instantly fold their wings and fall to the ground and lie in heaps until favorable winds allow them to proceed. If the favoring breeze veers around a few points across their course they back too, and move sideways; when the favoring wind becomes a gale they turn head toward it, using their wings vigorously, and so are carried along at a much faster rate than that of the gale. Does the sailor on the great deep display greater skill in navigation? Arrived at the chosen fields they come to a halt, and trouble begins. They convert a cornfield in a few hours into a stretch of bare, spindling stalks. Covering each hill by hundreds, scrambling from row to row like a lot of hungry pigs, their sharp jaws gnawing with the noise of a thousand shears, they devour the crop quicker than could a herd of hungry steers. After supper comes a rest with most animals. Not so with locusts. Where they eat, there at once the sexes unite and the female hurries off to find a suitable place for

DEPOSITING HER EGGS.

The sexual habits and the description of egg-laying, the hatching, molting and travels of the young, will be considered in another paragraph. As stated, egg-laying always takes place where invading swarms feed. The next spring the young are hatched and are born hungry. Often so thick as to blacken the ground, they move like sea waves over the meadows, devouring every green thing, eating the roots of grasses closer than did their predecessors; only stopping in the coolest hours of night, and also once in about eight days, to hang themselves up by the hind legs, fold their other legs and antennae and look very innocent and helpless for a few hours. But this is preparatory to the mysterious process of molting, or shedding their skins, from which they emerge twice as large and hungrier than before. Six times the molting is repeated before wings are fully developed. By this time the gregarious character is fully established, and the strangest of movements begins.

RETURNING SWARMS.

No prodigal son ever strove harder to return to his father's house than do these emigrants, born in distant lands, but with an instinctive knowledge that causes them as soon as able to fill their crops, assemble together, quit the country without laying eggs, and hasten back as their parents came, to the home of their forefathers. These returning swarms are quite different from invaders. The latter are always larger, brighter-colored, robust and more looking brigands. These emigrants are smaller, weak-constitutioned, and always more or less infested with parasites. These are grubs with needle-like without of several sorts, that, as they feed upon their hosts, reduce their strength greatly and eventually kill. It may be this attack from parasites that drives the locust back home, but the phenomenon is one of the strangest in nature.

FIGHTING THE SCOURGE.

As the western settlements encroach more upon the great plains the damage by locust invasions is relatively increased. During the four years from 1873 to 1877 the loss is estimated at the enormous sum of \$200,000,000, mainly sustained by an industrious farming population. The governments of the afflicted States and Territories have enacted expensive legislation to

combat the pest, by giving \$1 to 50 cents per bushel for locusts collected and destroyed, and 50 cents per gallon for eggs. Coal oil, Paris green, caustic, potash and other poisons are provided cheaply and liberally used. By law it is made obligatory upon all able-bodied citizens to labor a certain number of days in the season in defense of the crops. Twenty-two kinds of machines, more or less elaborate, are described and figured in the last report of the Locust Commission. Extensive systems of irrigation are instituted, cooperative action arranged for protecting the prairie grass being burned in the fall, then setting it on fire in early spring to kill the young and wingless locust. Fumigation by burning damp straw along the borders of growing crops is practiced, and effectually wards off invaders. The aid of the military and Indians is invoked to assist in digging trenches for trapping the young where feasible, and a signal corps of observation is suggested to note the movements of swarms and warn threatened localities. In view of the immense damage stated, the economy of these last measures is apparent.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

New Castle, Eng., Chronicle.

THE AMERICAN WAR.—The Chronicle of June 20th has the following extract of a letter from New York:—"Washington, the Congress, and all the rebel governors have rejected the terms held forth in the new Acts of Parliament, and will not treat but as independent States. The rebels grow saucier daily and make a joke of Lord North. They say the King cannot send more, and of course will leave them the country to themselves."

Another paragraph says that the Commissioners sent to America were paid a thousand pounds per month. In spite of the State of the Exchequer, the Ministry was evidently of a squandering disposition. The English army in America was in a "parlous state."

"The last accounts of the army under Sir William Howe make about 4000 British troops sick, and above as many more prisoners. The sick for troops were above 1800, and above 2000 more of them prisoners."

AN ENORMOUS HEAD-DESS.—At no period have ladies' head-dresses attained such enormous proportions as they did a century ago. The following story is told by the Chronicle:—

"The other day a little lady with an enormous high head, passing through Tavistock street, a droll fellow of a journeyman carpenter took out his rule, and gently following the lady, measured her height from the top of her cap to her heel, and found that the cap measured exactly one-third of the whole."

A Good Dead Wall Rewarded.

It is not every day that an angel is entertained unawares in a gaming saloon. Twenty-three years ago a man named Todd while playing cards in a gambling saloon in Centralia, Ill., was accosted by a young Frenchman from New Orleans, who had lost all of his money and had no friends. Todd lent the stranger \$500. The Frenchman returned to the table, won a good sum of money and repaid his benefactor. Years rolled on, and Todd lost all his money. One day last week he received a letter from a woman in Kansas City, Mo., stating that while passing through that State on the train she met the wife of the man to whom he lent the \$500; that she had recently returned from Paris where she had gone with her husband to get a very large estate left him by a rich uncle; that while in Paris her husband had died, and in his will had left \$50,000 to D. F. Todd, the man who had almost befriended him when he was almost in the act of taking his own life.

Progress in Nevada.

From the Carson Appeal.

In 1878 the real and personal property taxed in the State of Nevada was valued at \$28,246,010.39. This year the estimate is \$28,786,047.27, an increase of \$540,037.88. The figures speak well for the general prosperity of the State, and show that while some localities have fallen off in business and productions, others have sprung up whose prosperity has more than balanced the decline. In 1878 the tax was 90 cents on the \$100, and the amount paid to the state was \$252,433.95. Owing to a surplus of funds accumulated in the treasury, the rate was reduced to 55 cents on the \$100, and the returns this year show \$154,432.50.

A Strange Piece of News.

The strangest news coming to us from Germany—even stranger than the effeminate Vienna—should welcome the man who conquers them at Koniggratz—is that a learned doctor has discovered a means of dyeing human eyes any color he likes, not only without injury to the delicate organs, but, as he asserts, with positive advantage to the power of sight. He cannot only give fair ladies eyes black as night or blue as orient skies by day, but he can turn them out in hue as of silver or gold. He says golden eyes are extremely becoming. Nothing goes down without a grand name; therefore the German doctor calls his discovery "Ocular Transmutation." He declares himself quite ready to guarantee success and harmlessness in the operation.

SAID TO BE THE LA EST.

The New Dodge Adopted by the New York Pickpockets.

From the New York Sun.

At Broadway and Duane street, on Saturday, the butt of a cigar lay on the sidewalk, and a thread of purple smoke went up from its ashes. A well-dressed man, wearing a silk hat that showed evidence of recent hard usage, was eyeing the half-consumed cigar, and was evidently making up his mind to recover it. He had every appearance of a drunken man. Keeping his eye on the stub, he straightened himself up, pulled his tall hat down over his eyes and stooped to reach the cigar, smiling complacently as he extended his hand toward the butt. In the meantime many persons had halted, and when the wind caused the cigar to roll away just as he was putting his fingers on it the knot of observers laughed. The man again straightened up and he frowned indignantly on those who were around him. He looked at the staff on the Western Union building, and up and down Broadway, as though in doubt whether he would again attempt to recover the cigar. Then he pulled his hat over his eyes once more, and renewed his effort. He fell on his knees, pitched over on his face, arose to his knees again, and poised his hand over the coveted butt. The knot of observers had been increased tenfold, and bets were made that the cigar would again elude him.

Suddenly the interest of the throng was turned in another direction. A man shouted, "Stop thief! I've lost my watch!" and a woman cried out crying that her pocketbook was missing. About this time the man who had been an object of so much interest, was also missing.

"Go on, go on," said a policeman to the crowd; "That's the latest trick."

The Moffet Bell Punch.

The liquor register, otherwise known as the Moffet bell punch, has gone in effect in Texas, much to the disgust of the dealers in alcoholic beverages. The dealers have resolved to test the constitutionality of the law in the courts, but they have, nevertheless, taken advantage of it, both to raise the price of drinks and to refuse credit for them. The prohibitory sentiment, which is very strong in parts of Texas, favors the register, as tending to lessen the consumption of intoxicating liquors.

STATE AND COAST NEWS.

One half the State of California is unsurveyed.

Gov. Irwin names the 27th as Thanksgiving Day.

W. H. H. Lee, formerly of Nevada, died in Sacramento on Monday.

The Eureka papers issue supplements with Christmas ads.

J. W. Scott has opened a dancing school at Eureka.

Drunken men in Eureka shoot at darky's feet. Poor shooting.

Coll Deane lectures in San Francisco to-morrow night on the Three Bonanzas.

H. Townsend, of Alameda, has invented an easy chair for sleeping cars. The berth is made up out of it.

The Carson Au Fait Club give their first party on the 28th. The old officers were re-elected.

The Revere predicted fine weather in the middle of the storm. Now it takes it back.

Two of John Guthrie's rams got to butting and kept it up until one of great value was killed.

Cattle are dying in Pleasant valley from starvation. Grasshoppers and drouth have ruined the feed.

Mark Kemp of Eureka, sold 1,000 feet of the Sunbeam mining claim on Prospect Mountain at private sale to a San Francisco company. The purchase was made Saturday last.

Chinamen digging tunnel on the Santa Cruz railroad through sand stone full of petrolum. While changing shifts on Monday evening the accumulated gas exploded, killing 35. The Chinamen went, as it were.

The Ohio mine, at Rebel creek, is bonded to San Francisco men. The price agreed upon is \$75,000, which is to be paid in seven days from this date. It is the intention of the purchasers to build a mill on the property immediately, as there is ore enough in sight to run it.—Silver State.

\$63

Bank in your own town, and capital risked. You can give no business a trial without expense. The best opportunity for these willing to work. You don't try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. \$5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times when you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

MECHANICS' STORE.



BEWARE OF YOUR GREATEST ENEMY!!

An Enemy that has Ruined and made mere Slaves of thousands of farmers and others who toil for their daily bread.

You, who are Careworn and Bowed Down with Toil and Trouble! You, who Work Constantly and Faithfully and Deny Yourself and Family all Luxuries, and, at times, many Real Necessities. You, who, even then, cannot make Both Ends Meet, STOP AND ASK YOURSELF THE CAUSE OF YOUR TROUBLES!

No doubt you have Studied and Pondered over this question many times. You have laid awake night after night and tried to discover the cause of your adversity, and have ascribed it, sometimes to the High Rates of Taxes, sometimes to the Smallness of Your Income, and sometimes to your Bad Luck. But the real cause of all your troubles, cares and anxiety has been that common and greatest of all Enemies—that invisible Devil, who has held you tightly in his clutches, and is squeezing all the hope and energy out of your body. You can easily guess who that Merciless Devil is. His name is

DEBT!!!

You have cultivated his acquaintance and placed yourself in his power by accepting CREDIT. Therefore, if you would cut loose this millstone of care and anxiety from your overburdened mind, and become a reality a free man, refuse going into DEBT, and avoid CREDIT as you would the deadliest enemy to your happiness and peace of mind. You ask why we, as business men, devote our advertising columns to subjects that really belong to preachers and lecturers. We answer that it is because we recognize the fact that the welfare of the country is our welfare. We therefore find it to our interest to study for the people's well being and prosperity. By showing up the evils of the Credit System boldly, fearlessly and in its true light, we have made thousands of Converts to the Cash System, who would otherwise, to-day, be suffering in the manner described above. Remember that by trading in our house you Avoid Credit and Keep Out of Debt, as we sell for Cash, and cash only; and do not forget that we carry the

LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, MILLINER Boots and Shoes.

SEND FOR A COPY OF OUR NEW STORY P JUST ISSUED!

Also for a PRICE LIST or SAMPLES, all of which we mail free to any address.

Bear in mind that the Smallest Order receives the same Careful and Prompt Attention as the Largest Order, and that we have but

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NOS. 98, 100, 102, 104, & 106 K STREET SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA.

We have no branches, and are not connected with any house in the United States. 5-12 ly

For the Holidays!

EVERYBODY feels generous about Christmas time and we propose to meet anyone half way who wants a nice present.

THE RENO Weekly Gazette!

Is a handsome eight-page family newspaper, full of news and interesting information. This fine paper and the

CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS

Will be sent, postpaid, for one year to every one of our subscribers who pays his subscription account in full to date and one year in advance. This means just what it says—the Chicago Weekly News one year for nothing!

For Three Dollars we will send the **Weekly Gazette** and the **Sacramento Union** a large semi-weekly paper, or the **Weekly San Francisco Bulletin** and the **Friday Bulletin** as preferred.

The Modoc Independent

One of the brightest country papers in California and the **Weekly Gazette** will be sent to one address one year upon receipt of Five Dollars. Any one interested in north-eastern California will find this an excellent offer. The **Weekly Gazette** will be sent on trial six months for One Dollar.

The **Weekly GAZETTE**, and the **Mountain Review** a fine weekly published at Susanville, Lassen County, Cal., will be sent for four dollars per year.

Ten Dollar Monthly Installments

—FOR FIRST CLASS—

PIANOS!

At Smith's Piano and Organ Warerooms,

200 Post Street, cor. Dupont, San Francisco, California.

C. C. HASTINGS & CO.,

LICK HOUSE, SAN FRANCISCO,

For Twenty-five Years the Leading

CLOTHIERS

OF THE PACIFIC COAST.

Call Attention to their System of Self-Measurement, by which Men and Boys can supply themselves with Clothing, Linen, etc., without visiting San Francisco.

BLUE PILOT SUITS, \$25.

CONCERNING TRAMPS.

A Tramp's Idea of a Free Car For Tramps—Various Kinds of Tramps—How They Ride Free Over the Rails—Expedients of Travel, Etc.

"The railroad company ought to have a special car for tramps on every train. Then the conductors and brakemen would not have to spend half their time looking after tramps. You see there is bound to be just about so many people going over the road in a year. They will all go in some way or other, and it would be cheaper for the railroad companies just to have a plain tramp car attached to every train. There wouldn't be so many accidents on the road, and the wood piles and snow sheds would be safer." This

NOVEL VIEW OF TRAMP TRANSPORTATION

was given to a GAZETTE reporter the other day by an intelligent tramp. He is a printer by trade, and his name is Armstrong. He left his home in Tennessee three years ago, and has been a wanderer ever since. He never stays more than a few weeks in any one place, when the demon of unrest forces him to move on. If he earns a dollar it is at once gambled away. Thus he is always penniless, commonly ragged and generally dirty. He will sit for hours and tell of his experiences on the road and of the ways of tramps. "Mach," he says, "of what has been published about me is untrue." For instance, THEY DON'T MAKE MARKS ON HOUSES or gates to indicate to the next one of their fraternity, the kind of reception that may be expected from the inmates. The story is all nonsense. But go down and look underneath the V. & T. bridge. You will find the timbers carved with the initials of wandering tramps. Some of the letters are cut with a finish and accuracy that would do no discredit to a grave-stone. You will see Boston Charlie's name there. He is one of the most gentlemanly looking tramps you ever saw. Always dresses well, and when in town he wears a high linen collar. Some of

THE NAMES CARVED UNDER THE BRIDGE

are known to nearly every tramp in the United States. There are no signs or ways of recognizing members of the fraternity known among tramps, but they can always tell whether a man is a professional tramp or not by his talk. There is a great difference among tramps. The fellows that carry blankets strapped to their backs are seldom professionals. The true tramp scorns baggage of any kind. Conductors and brakemen can't bear these fellows that carry blankets. They are called

BLANKET STIFFS

on the road. Those fellows seldom know enough to ride a beam but will squat right down on the front platform or the roof of a car, and get put off at the first station. When a crowd of tramps get together they are pretty bold. I was once with eight others out on the desert near Ogden. We boarded a freight, and all sat up on the roof of a box car. There were two or three revolvers in the crowd, and the boys wouldn't stand any nonsense. Pretty soon the conductor came along and said, "Well boys, where are you bound this trip?" "None of your business," was his answer. And he went right along and hadn't a word to say.

HOW TRAMPS RIDE.

"Tramps commonly ride on the brake beams in going short distances. Most any tramp can get on any freight train going at full speed, which is only about ten or fifteen miles an hour. They grab the iron rod near the door of a box car and swing one foot on the end of the nearest brake beam. If they catch the rod and get one foot on the beam, it is very easy to swing in under the car. Stretched out on the beam and holding on to the rods that support it, it is easy enough to travel. Of course if the car jumps the track, or the beam breaks, you're a dead man. One of the most popular ways of traveling is

RIDING THE ROD.

Under the truck of all passenger cars and midway between the wheels, an iron rod crosses horizontally, about on a level with the axles. To ride the rod, you get a piece of board about two feet long and resting it on the rod, you have a fine seat. You lean back, hold on to the truck over head, and your feet rest on the brake beam and keep you from tumbling over backwards. It's a fine way to ride, but you can only get on the train that way while it is standing still in the station. Once on the rod the tramp is

SAFE FROM OBSERVATION.

It is almost impossible for you to see him unless you look before the train starts. A good way to ride is to get into the tool chest under the caboose. It has a door that opens under the car and that is often left unfastened. Four or five tramps often get in there together. A common way of stealing a ride, especially for long distances, is to get sprung into

a box car. It is a very easy thing to spring a car door open, and there is almost always some one around that will spring you in. They take a 'fish plate' and pry the lower edge of the door off the bar which holds it in place. Then it is easy enough to spring out the corner far enough to let a man get in. You take a 'fish plate' in with you and pry yourself out at any place you please. Or, if you have no 'fish plate,' you make a noise and they will let you out, kick you, maybe. Sometimes two or three tramps get into a car together, take a supply of water and plenty to eat and ride along for days, as far as they want to go. How about the tin

SEALS ON THE CARS? Well, some tramps can pick them open with a knife and fasten them in again, but it takes time. As a general thing the brakemen will let a man ride in a box car for a little coin. They tell you to keep out of the way of the conductor and it will be all right. As a general thing the train men treat a decent, quiet tramp pretty well. I have often had engineers and firemen take me in to dinner with them and punch their tickets for me after I had been breaking coal for a ride.

MODOC COUNTY ITEMS.

From the Alturas Independent.

From a mine near Adin, a Mr. McLain has taken out three tons of decomposed quartz, which milled \$4,000. R. F. McConaughy uses 2,000 acres of government land in Grant county, Oregon, for grazing. Recently he, with five of his men, all armed with carbines, drove back a party of six men from Fort Bidwell, who were about to preempt the land.

First four-year-old—"My little brother nearly died with pneumonia the other day."

Second ditto—"Pshaw, that's nothing compared to the old man. I had that!"

The slang phrase of Lake City is, "Hook up your trace."

The Adin Flouring Mill is running night and day.

A band of over 200 hogs is about to start from Cedarville for Reno. They are the property of Jesse Hironymous.

Farmers in the vicinity of Adin have all been busy plowing since the late rains. More plowing is being done at the present time than has ever been known in that vicinity.

It is rumored that Irwin Ayers, of Fort Bidwell, has purchased a fine race horse in San Francisco. The price paid was \$2,000.

The race horse Pill Box, who was in training at Bidwell for the coming race, stepped into a badger hole and broke his leg. An effort is being made to save the animal.

Water Five Cents a Gallon.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Rhodes and Watson of Bellville are again solvent and their works are running in shape.

Water in Bellville and Candelaria is 5 cents a gallon. Snow storms and cold snaps are of daily occurrence in Southern Nevada.

W. J. Belletle, Esmeralda Co., Nev., Nov. 9th, 1879.

Matters in the North.

Mr. Shortell, one of the leading citizens of Surprise Valley, informed a GAZETTE reporter Wednesday, that the northern country is enjoying unusual prosperity. Times are good and money plenty. There are a dozen big teams on the road loaded with supplies for Cedarville, Fort Bidwell, etc. The settlers anticipate a mild winter.

Native Bluestone

T. V. Jhlian lately made a visit to Esmeralda county and returned with some beautiful specimens of native bluestone taken from a mine about ten miles from Greenfield. There is said to be only one other mine in the United States in which native bluestone is found.

A Brakeman Killed.

Wednesday afternoon a brakeman named H. E. Greer, on a special west-bound freight train, was killed near Bronco. He stood between the two engines to uncouple the forward one, and somehow fell between the two, when the after engine ran over him, killing him instantly.

Short Horns for Washington.

W. Morrison is taking the fine short horns which J. G. Germain bought of Col. Younger to Washington Territory, near the British Columbia line. Mr. Germain has a large stock ranch there.

License to Marry.

R. D. Alvey, of Franktown, has procured of the County Clerk a license to marry Margaret Cook, of Douglas county, Nevada.

Accidentally Shot.

F. Ritter, who lives near the foot of the grade, shot himself in the right arm Wednesday. He was in Sierra Valley on a hunting trip. The wound is very severe and may cause the loss of the limb.

NEWS FROM THE CAPITAL.

Coins and Coinage—Carson Officials—The Mint to Close on Saturday—Curious Operation of the Drummer Law—The Bodie Traffic and Coming Changes, Etc.

Some one in the S. F. Chronicle refers to the initials I. B. L., seen on the old gold pieces coined in Philadelphia, and says that they are those of I. B. Longacre, formerly engraver for the U. S. mint at that place. Let me correct so that the *Silver State* and other Nevada journals may not be misled. The gentleman referred to was I. B. Longacre, a painter and engraver who, never sunk a die in his life, and never sketched one which was adopted, though he really was engraver to the U. S. Mint and put his initials on the dies sunk by Bob Lovett and Mitchell of Boston. I knew Mr. Longacre personally and intimately, and speak by the card. Mr. Longacre is not a rare instance, by any means, of men who hold positions under the government, and who are utterly unfitted for the duties they assume; an assertion that might apply with more emphasis to state and municipal officers. There are a few striking examples even in Carson. Railroad companies are the only parties that never fall into this error; you do not find incompetent men around their offices, or employed at their works; but Uncle Sam and the dear people are not so careful in their selections. Compared with our present

COARSELY DRAWN AND POORLY EXECUTED

dies, some of the old coinage were works of art, and those coined during Mr. Longacre's tenure are certainly preeminent. Some of our present cut pieces are but little better than the old cast dollars of Mexico and Peru, and are a disgrace to our mint service. But I do not know that it will do any good to get angry about it, and I'll switch off. Talking of mints and coinage, reminds me that our own mint will shut down on Saturday in order to give some of the overworked hands a rest, and it is not stated with any certainty when it will resume. The whole place wears a dreary aspect now. Wet and decayed leaves cover the pavements and hang on the window sills; the windows look dim and unwashed as these of a city residence during the summer season. A few employees linger around the neighborhood or lean against the granite pillars, to get a glimpse of the lucky clerks, as they pass in and out, or a cheery smile from the "old man"—Crawford—who

BEAMS KINDLY ON THEM

with a face that says as plainly as words could write it, "bless you, my children; I'm sorry, but you know I do not own the concern or I would keep you at work." Meanwhile business languisheth. The recent litigation regarding the drummer law caused a member of the Carson Brass Band to offer a resolution on Saturday last to dissolve the organization; stating that it was impossible to pay monthly license for two drummers. The motion was finally voted down, but not till a committee was appointed to consult counsel as to whether the law did not contemplate San Francisco drummers only. The law, if applied locally, will work a dreadful hardship to these fellows. We have had for two days the most outrageous, raw, rainy, freezing, snowy and greasy weather, of which this Damascus of Nevada has had a smell for a long time. It is tapering off now, and the sun is smiling on us once more. Great strings of laden wagons, drawn by heavy mule teams, daily crawl

OUT TOWARD BODIE AND AURORA;

the wagons having head and side lights, and suspended from the necks of every other span, conductor's lanterns. Before long, whether the Mound House or Elko, or Reno, Battle Mountain or Carson is the base, railroad communication will render these slow teams useless, and before another generation has passed, none but the old timers will remember to have seen our present mode of transportation, and they will look back and mourn over the good old times when Carson street was crowded with lines of prairie schooners; and when the festive bull puncher spent his money freely—his sixty dollars a month, that is,—and when it was no trouble to pick up a twenty—if you found some fellow asleep; the flush old times when these same old "stiffs" whittled benches and awning posts for a living, and swore at the hard times, and prayed for a railroad. I used to listen night after night to Jimmy Douglas of the "Western Reserve" on the same subject, but had no idea such feelings could ever enter a new country. Jimmy is multiplied here a million of times.

Carson, Nev., 12, 1879.

How News Grows.

The GAZETTE lately said that there were several persons in Reno who practiced "snuff dipping." The following items have since appeared: Many Reno females indulge in snuff dipping.—*Eureka Leader*. "Snuff dipping" is practiced extensively among the female elite of Reno.—*Tuscarora Times-Recorder*. "Snuff dipping" is all the rage in Reno.—*Bodie Free Press*.

ON A TRIP TO BODIE.

Reno Man's Impressions of Bodie and Aurora—The Mining Camp of the Coast—Business Flourishing—Pneumonia and Whiskey—The Need of a Church.

L. P. Walker recently returned from a trip to Bodie and Aurora. He made a stay of seven days in Aurora and three in Bodie. He went via Mason Valley along the route of the projected extension of the V. & T. road. "Pizen Switch" is already going ahead on the strength of the coming railroad, new buildings are going up and business is fast increasing. Mr. Walker reports that Aurora is a very flourishing camp. The Real del Monte has excellent prospects. The mine has been provided with an 18-inch pump, discharging an immense volume of water. It is the second largest mining pump in the United States. Bodie will soon be, Mr. Walker says, the

THE LARGEST MINING TOWN

on the coast. There is even now a dollar spent there for every cent spent on the Comstock. There are eight or ten mines there with the finest kind of prospects. New developments are constantly being made and the outlook for a rich and permanent camp is every day getting brighter. Business is very prosperous and the merchants are all kept busy. Immense stocks of goods are kept on hand. Gilson, Barber & Co. have a stock of merchandise valued at \$180,000, and there are four or five other concerns that carry stocks worth each \$100,000. A small hotel of about twenty rooms, called the Mono House, rents for \$800 a month. The reports about pneumonia in Bodie have been much exaggerated. The victims to the disease are commonly men who get drunk and lie about the streets or those who heedlessly expose themselves to sudden chills. With proper precautions no one need fear pneumonia. Mr. Walker desires to warn everyone going to Bodie against the fatal

EFFECTS OF DRINKING WHISKY.

The fumes of the whiskey, he thinks, combine with the rarity of the air or the low temperature and the dust, or mingle with the elevation and the ozone, or somehow in a way that owing to the extreme dryness of the atmosphere may perhaps be mitigated, yet still is apt to produce a degree of mental exhilaration that should be or at least is in great part due to the peculiar climatic conditions that surround, so to speak, the region and the somewhat anomalous state of society and low civilization of that camp. There are a good many

RENO MEN IN BODIE,

and all doing well. Among others Mr. Walker saw C. A. Richardson, who is doing a prosperous business; Wm. Barlow, who is looking well, and W. T. C. Elliott, who is filling large contracts for wood, sticking closely to business and said to be making money. J. E. Baker, late of the GAZETTE, was rustling for news and appeared carefree and dusty. New buildings are constantly going up, and are built of the most substantial material; four or five in course of construction being of brick.

THE NEED OF A CHURCH

is becoming more and more urgent every day, and Mr. Walker took a great interest in the efforts that are being made to establish a place of worship for the devout of Bodie. He called upon several of the acting clergy of the place, and was told that the deaths from pneumonia were producing a beneficial effect in the way of directing the inhabitants towards the consideration of the probability of a hereafter. In spite of the seeming impiety and all-pervading worldliness of the place, he is inclined to think that there is a strong undercurrent of religious feeling in Bodie, although it runs very deep. Mr. Walker conversed with many citizens on the subject of the church and he said that most of them thought very favorably of the project and believed it would pay well.

Nat. Furst's Father—His Fondness for His Son.

During a recent visit to Cincinnati, one of the editors of the *Eureka Leader* met the father of Nat. Furst who died suddenly at the race track in Reno during the fair. The news of Nat's death had reached his old home, although the old man had not been informed of the event. He was tenderly attached to his son, who resembled him in both features and sporting proclivities. The father is quite wealthy, having accumulated a fortune by his experience in poker playing, a pursuit that occupies his attention during the winter months, and his shrewdness as a vendor of cheap jewelry, an occupation that he devotes himself to in the Southern States in the summer time. His friends, being aware of his intense attachment for his son and fearing the effects that a knowledge of his death would have upon the father, have kept the news from him for a month past. Nat. also had a brother in business in Kansas City, who is a prosperous merchant and quite a different character from the Bohemian, Nat.

THE RENO FOUNDRY.

The Business That a Poor Young Man is Striving With Might and Main to Make a Success.

Several months ago a young man named A. B. Fournier, came to Reno to start a small iron foundry. His capital amounted to only a few hundred dollars, but he had pluck, energy and perseverance. He found a vacant near space on the south side of the river the railroad bridge, that was suitable for a site, and at once went to work to start his foundry. He purchased for a song, in Virginia, an old engine and boiler, rusty and useless, brought them here, repaired the engine, fitted up the boiler and got the whole in running order. Then he bought a small furnace and got it in place and ready for use. He dug a hole in the ground and built himself a cabin over it. There, with his assistant, he cooks and sleeps. Collecting stones and boulders from the river banks he built a low wall about his foundry, as a shelter from the wind. He had money enough to buy iron and coal, and after contending with and overcoming innumerable difficulties he at last got his place ready for business, and last Monday made the first casting ever turned out in Reno. His works are all in the open air, with no protection from the rain and snow.

There never was an enterprise started in Reno more worthy of encouragement, help and patronage than this little foundry on the river bank. No visitor to that rude establishment can leave it without a feeling of admiration for the courage, energy and determination of its young proprietor. Such men this country needs, and our business firms would do well to extend a helping hand to this brave young foundryman, and aid him to make his enterprise a success. Give him what work you can, if nothing else. He can turn out every description of small castings, does his work well, and does it cheaply.

Should this struggling enterprise in time expand into a large and prosperous establishment, with tall chimneys sending up great volumes of smoke into the sky, giving employment to a score of workmen, and adding to the population and the commercial importance of Reno, it may then be interesting to repeat the story of the early efforts of its founder.

A Case for Mr. Keys.

W. Doan, Esq., has recently been appointed postmaster of the town of Boca, Cal. Mr. Doan is a keen and vigilant officer of the republic, and has joined hands with the great and good ex-Confederate United States postmaster general, in the correction of abuses. One of the reforms in the delivery department of the Boca post-office has made a few unreasonable persons mad, and they have made some talk. It seems that a man at Prosser Creek who gets his mail through the Boca post-office, put up box outside the door in order that his messenger could get his mail at six o'clock in the morning, an hour at which no sane man could expect a Government official to be on duty. This unreasonable and fraudulent man sooner got his box built, painted and secured with lock and key, than he requested the P. M. to put another Prosser Creek gentleman's mail into his box. This the P. M. did, and at the same time sent a bill to each of them for a quarterly box rent in advance at the usual rate. To this demand, and the end is not yet. If only simple justice to Mr. Doan, to say that he is firm and unyielding, and insists that the Government should not suffer this loss.

Fishing at Pyramid Lake.

J. B. Whitehead got in from Pyramid Lake Thursday. He informs a GAZETTE reporter that the lake fishermen who were indicted have abandoned fishing until the whole matter shall have been settled by the government. This will leave only about six white fishermen at the lake. Watson and Bartlett brought in their last catch Thursday. The fishing has never been better than during the past six weeks. There are a good many Indians fishing at the inlet of the Truckee. Marshall, the Indian agent, has been threatening to arrest Watson and Bartlett, and they therefore thought it advisable to suspend operations.

Mr. Whitehead says that so far no salmon have been caught in the lake, to his knowledge. The trout are beginning to run up the river and have already reached Wadsworth in considerable numbers.

An Amputation Performed.

Dr. Dawson got home Friday from Fredrick Ritter's ranch in Washoe valley, where he had been attending Mr. Ritter, who accidentally shot himself last Tuesday. The doctor took effect in his right arm above the elbow. Dr. Dawson was sent for and on his arrival, found that amputation would be necessary. He procured an assistant from Virginia and the operation was successfully performed. At last accounts Mr. Ritter was doing well.

CHILDREN

Ory for Pitcher's Castoria. They like it because it is sweet; Mothers like Castoria because it gives health to the child; and Physicians, because it contains no morphine or mineral.

Castoria

Is nature's remedy for assimilating the food. It cures Wind Colic, the raising of Sour Curd and Diarrhoea, allays Feverishness and Kills Worms. Thus the Child has health and the Mother obtains rest. Pleasant, Cheap, and Reliable.

CENTAUR LINIMENTS

The most effective Pain-relieving agents for

MAN and BEAST

the world has ever known.

Over 1,000,000 Bottles sold last year!

The reasons for this unprecedented popularity, are evident; the Centaur Liniments are made to deserve confidence; they are absorbed into the structure; they always cure and never disappoint. No person need longer suffer with

PAIN IN THE BACK,

Rheumatism or Stiff Joints, for the

CENTAUR LINIMENTS

Liniments will surely exterminate the pain. There is no Strain, Sprain, Cut, Scald, Burn, Bruise, Sting, Gall or Lameness to which Mankind or Dumb Brutes are subject, that does not respond to this Soothing balm. The Centaur

LINIMENTS

not only relieve pain, but they incite healthy action, subdue inflammation, and cure, whether the symptoms proceed from wounds of the flesh, or Neuralgia of the Nerves; from contracted Cords or a scalded hand; from a sprained ankle or a gashed foot; whether from disgusting

PIMPLES ON A LADY'S FACE

or a strained joint on a Horse's Leg.

The agony produced by a Burn or Scald; mortification from Frost-bites; Swellings from Strains; the tortures of Rheumatism; Crippled for life, by some neglected accident; a valuable horse or a Doctor's Bill may all be saved from

One Bottle of Centaur Liniment.

No Housekeeper, Farmer, Planter, Teamster, or Liverman, can afford to be without these wonderful Liniments. They can be procured in any part of the globe for 50 cts. and \$1.00 a bottle. Trial bottles 25 cts.

CORNISH Only \$65.00



New Style (No. 608) solid English Walnut Case, handsomely polished, six octaves, full size, with pedals; this beautiful instrument is fitted with the most perfect action, and is a masterpiece of workmanship. It is a rare opportunity to obtain such a fine instrument at such a low price. The price is only \$65.00. The piano is made in England and is of the highest quality. It is a rare opportunity to obtain such a fine instrument at such a low price. The price is only \$65.00. The piano is made in England and is of the highest quality. It is a rare opportunity to obtain such a fine instrument at such a low price. The price is only \$65.00.

PIANOS

From \$140 up to the most expensive. The lowest priced piano is a full size, with pedals, and is of the highest quality. It is a rare opportunity to obtain such a fine instrument at such a low price. The price is only \$140.00. The piano is made in England and is of the highest quality. It is a rare opportunity to obtain such a fine instrument at such a low price. The price is only \$140.00.

CARSON NEWS.

The Acid Factory Burned Down—A Large Court Docket—Amateur Theatricals—W. B. Taylor and the "Standard"—A Cloud Picture, etc.

From our own Correspondent.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—While I write, the fire-engines are snorting through the streets and a crowd of boys are yelling after the trucks, for an alarm of fire has just been rung and a dense smoke is rising beyond and above the Ormsby, from the region covered by the cages of the "soiled doves," who roost there, and where several fires have recently occurred. There is a pretty heavy wind blowing, at the same time not a steady one, and our firemen are active and have plenty of water.

THE GRAND JURY IN SESSION

just now has already presented a number of true bills, mostly against Chinese and opium smokers, and there will be a busy session of the court for the present term. Our District Attorney always does things "according to law," and even goes so far as to insist on having a two-cent Revenue stamp put upon his glass every time he drinks a cocktail. Three men and two wagons have been engaged for two days in carrying furniture and properties to the Opera House for the

FROU FROU PERFORMANCE,

and one lady has had sixteen dress-makers employed on her wardrobe for nearly a month. I presume she is going to do some lightning changes. I regret that I cannot write up a critique in advance for your "Sunday reading" column, but I am afraid I might do injustice to some, and so I'll leave you to call from Sam Davis' report, and I'll criticize him afterwards. I see by the papers that my old friend W. B. Taylor has gone to

EDIT THE "STANDARD"

having given up his Publishing Bureau. You'll have another journalist's death to record soon, and short biographies of the Hon. W. B. T. will be in order. When you write your obituary, I can furnish you several interesting anecdotes of the old man's life: for "Billy was a gay young fellow" as old Booth used to sing in the celebrated song of that name. Pat Holland is there and we commend him to Pat's tender care.

THE WEATHER HERE

at present writing, is of a very exhilarating nature, and reminds me of the diary of a travelling schoolmaster I read once on shipboard. Describing the scenery on the coast of Ireland, he said, "the rocks which form this coast are of a peculiar style of architecture." So is Carson weather just now. A streak of sunshine yonder is fringed with slate-colored clouds and is reflected upon others of most fantastic forms and varying tints. Then come rolling from the south-east vast masses of angry rolling forms, and the sunshiny and the fleecy clouds are shrouded with a mantle as dark as Erebus, and accustomed to other climes you look for the quick zigzag of livid light which shall cleave that heavy mass, and dissolve it in generous rain. It hangs and rolls for a space along the mountain tops, and shuts out the corymbs, and then rolls away Bodieward, leaving a blue sky instead, with achirous clouds which herald the gentle zephyr and a cold night. We could tell you, with all our inexperience, that winter is near, by the piles of split wood which show above the fences; by the tinsmiths hurrying to and fro with some lengths of pipe under each arm in the early morning; by the rosy faces of bright childhood hurrying backward and forward with bundles of books; by the old "stiffs" who warm their coat-tails at barroom stoves and skrimish around for early cocktails, and by the growl of that Chinaman about "cheap handkerchief" in this week's wash.

A DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

The fire which occurred awhile ago was an acid factory which is entirely destroyed, with some adjoining property. Loss, about \$15,000; partly insured. But I will "heave to" once more.

Carson, Nov. 13th.

An Unexpected Arrival.

Mrs. Theresa Welch was a passenger on the west bound overland train Friday night, and thought she would stop over in Reno for a few days. She put up at the Depot Hotel and before morning gave birth to a fine boy baby. Mrs. Welch is from Deadwood and was going through to San Francisco. Mother and child are both doing well.

A Pioneer Gone.

John Twaddle of Franktown, familiarly known as Uncle Johnny Twaddle, died Saturday at Franktown after an illness of 8 or 9 days. He was a pioneer of Nevada, having come from Salt Lake with the Mormons, who settled in Franktown. He was buried there on Tuesday at two o'clock.

A Lucky Fall.

A section man at Bronco fell under a hand car Friday morning. Fortunately the wheels did not strike him, and by lying still the car passed over him and he suffered no injury.

JOTTINGS.

—The river is very muddy.
—Mince pies are now in order.
—The Indians predict a tough winter.
—Jupiter has been assessed 35 cents.

—Dr. DeFreye, the beautiful, is in Eureka.
—M. Weil is making heavy closing out sales. Cloaks down to \$3.
—There is a bad hole in the pavement in front of the Palace Hotel.

—The locomotives now go West with light snow plows attached.
—An assessment of twenty-five cents has been levied upon Black Hawk.

—The machinery of the Jones and Kinkead mine will be started up in a few weeks.

—D. McFarland is putting down a fire crossing from the Arcade Hotel to the railroad platform.

—A. M. Wicks cut a bee tree at Bronco the other day and got 200 pounds of nice honey.

William Weil leaves for the east early next month, to remain in his old home in Cleveland, Ohio.

—The firemen's ball on Thanksgiving evening promises to be a great success. Everybody is going.

—Parrott, the gunsmith, has a combined double barreled gun and rifle, that is quite a wonder of ingenious construction.

—Though the ground freezes at night now, yet it is warm enough during the day for the school children to play out of doors, bareheaded.

—County Treasurer Boyd says a gust of hot, foul air greets him every time he opens the door of the fireproof vault. The room is so tight that the air becomes dead.

—About 500 hogs a month are brought into Nevada on the cars. They go mostly to Virginia. Very little pork is consumed there in summer, but in winter the demand is heavy.

—Very demonstrative but irritable gentleman to his wife:

"Susie, dear, did you see my hat?"
"No, my darling."

"Oh! Damn it, you never know where anything is."

—C. C. Monroe, of Pyramid, is in town. He says the whistle in the J. and K. works will blow inside of five days. A little engine to supply pure air to the shaft will be running in half that time.

—The tickets for the fireman's Thanksgiving ball, which may now be seen in all the show cases, are as new work as can be done anywhere. They were printed in the GAZETTE office by Frank Mosher, who is proving himself a natural artist in this line.

—The Pyramid Lake fishermen are preparing to apply to the President for pardon and at the same time to have the reservation cut down. They are receiving the hearty co-operation of United States District Attorney Varian, and should be aided in every possible way by everyone in the State, and this county in particular.

—The Palace Hotel is a live place. It is patronized by a large class of travelers on the railroad as well as regular customers. The bar and billiard rooms are thronged every evening. Mr. Falez is well known in Eastern Nevada, and Mr. Tomlitz catches everyone on the V. & T. trains.

New Patents.

Dewey & Co.'s Scientific Press Agency has received official notice of the issue of the following patents to Pacific coast inventors, for the week ending November 4th, 1879: 291,235, J. T. Cooper and J. Wagner, Silver Reef, Utah, tap for tin-cans, etc.; 221,220, Geo. E. Dow, S. F., valve mechanism; 221,224, A. Elbert, S. F., steam engine; 221,226, J. J. Fowler, Ukiah, Cal., fastening whip lashes; 221,305, W. A. Heath, Healdsburg, Cal., wrench; 221,325, C. C. Lane, New Westminster, B. C., can for hermetically-sealed goods; 221,178, W. A. L. S. F., casing; 221,346, R. O'Donnell, S. F., attachment for invalid beds; 221,186, S. Petty, Volcano, Cal., mechanical calculator; 7,766, F. Korbel & Bros., S. F., cheese, (trade-mark).

An Elegant Residence.

Joe Kennedy is just putting in locks to a very creditable job on Second street. It is a two story and mansard roof dwelling, which he has built for his own home. There is an astonishingly economical use made of the room. The first floor has a hallway, a fine parlor with bay windows, a dining room, kitchen, bed room, and a little gem of a bath room. A stairway in the hall leads to the second floor, which is divided into five rooms with closets. The mansard will make three or four nice rooms. There are water and gas pipes on every floor. The finish both inside and out is good and Joe will have one of the handsomest homes in the Riverside town. May he long enjoy it.

A Lucky Fall.

A section man at Bronco fell under a hand car Friday morning. Fortunately the wheels did not strike him, and by lying still the car passed over him and he suffered no injury.

CAPITAL NEWS.

The Frou Frou Performance Postponed—What the Trouble Is—The Virginia Chronicle Discussed—A Joke About Hank Monk.

It is humiliating, when I was priming myself for a slashing criticism on Saturday's performance of Frou Frou, to be compelled instead to write an apology. Frou Frou is postponed one week, for causes which we know not of, but evidently potent. It was reported that there was an emette among the actors, which is not so; and it was supposed by some that a few were not "up" in their parts; this I know is wrong. "Dinna ye be speakin' o't" and I'll tell you the secret. Frou Frou is a society play; society dresses delectable, adding what is saved from the bust to the train, and trains require room to squirm in. Now the stage of our opera house is not as large as a circus ring, and in so contracted a space, especially when filled with stage furniture, there is very little chance for those evolutions necessary to a full display of that.

MOST UNGRACEFUL OF ALL APPENDAGES, when not allowed full swing—a train. In fact, when Miss Cavendish played here a week or two since, every moment she could spare from facial contortion and a display of somewhat voluptuous upper works, was devoted to that train, which, with a set of amateurs on the stage, would have been torn to ribbons in one evening. Here, then, is one hitch. It was probably discovered that there was no possible chance for three ladies, at least, all dressed en train, to evolutionize on the stage to any advantage; indeed, it was quite impossible, and so the stage must either be enlarged or the dresses curtailed. The former would require time to accomplish, and the latter was simple out of the question, and hence the postponement. How they will fix things up I cannot pretend to say; but it is pronounced that

THE PLAY WILL CERTAINLY COME OFF one week hence. I am fearfully disappointed, for Mary Anne has had her hair in papers for two days, sleeping with open eyes, and now she must go through the process next week again, just on account of those trains, and the little petit souper which I had bespoken must remain untouched. Gods! how much hangs now and then on a yard of crinoline! You observe that the Virginia Chronicle has got a new text, and now there is rest for Powning and the Enterprise. The truth is that they had been twanged so long that they were becoming frayed, fortunately for the public and the strings. Grant spoke a little piece in Chicago the other day from MS., and the Chronicle jumped in

AND NOW POOR GRANT SUFFERS. The trouble with me is how a paper made up of so many shreds and patches of political creeds can agree as "touching any one thing." The Chronicle is certainly a somewhat piebald concern—a cast of many colors—but somehow it keeps a solid front, and butts like a ram; and as the cat has not jumped quite in the line marked out by the Democratic press in the late elections, these fellows must fall back on "fraudulency" and "Cesarism" and "centralization," and like caged wild beasts continue to show their harmless fangs and give vent to the same yells which marked their freedom. The claws and yells are no longer to be frightened at false faces. It was rumored yesterday that

HANK MONK HAD GONE CRAZY over the fact that Jasper Babcock had mutilated one of his jokes which he was trying to tell to a party at the Ormsby House. I interviewed Hank this morning, and found him all right, mentally, but he swears that next time Bab. comes a pull like that over him there will be a vacancy in the office of Secretary of State. Comox.

LIST OF LETTERS.

REMAINING UNCALLED FOR IN THE Reno Postoffice, Nov. 15th, 1879. Parties calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Beebe, W. H.	Martenson, H.
Baker, J. E.	Mottine, Joseph.
Bailey, L. W.	Morrison, Robert.
Borley, E.	McCarthy, C.
Brancipio, D.	McClary, W.
Brown, B. V.	Parks, R. W.
Burling, E.	Price, O. J.
Carson, Jas.	Powers, L.
Carroll, J. N.	Richardson, A. T.
Cargy, Thomas.	Rivers, E. E.
Caldera, O.	Reherson, W. D.
Camp, Tim.	Robinson, Miss L.
Choderlot, G.	Shea, Pat.
Croaman, D. S.	Starr, H. B.
Dunand, Rosalie.	Trimble, G. A.
Dobie, Geo.	Taylor, F. A.
Edwards, W. S.	Talbot, J. E.
Elbert, Miss M. E.	Vinson, B. F.
Halley, Geo. T.	Voorhies, Geo.
Hicks, Mrs. Mary.	Ward, F. H.
Matlis, A.	Williams, Geo. A.
	Williams, W. J.
	Williams, E.

A young woman of Smyrna, N. Y. had a dream many years ago, of eight men standing in a row before her, with outstretched hands. She interpreted this to mean that she would have eight husbands. Her seventh husband died lately, and, although she is now 84, she is confident that the dream will be fulfilled.

STATE NEWS.

Lots of wild ducks on the Owyhee. Tuscarora talks of a dramatic club. The "Juvenile Pinafore" will perform in Winnemucca next week.

Frank Mayo is having a successful engagement at Pipers.

The Carson boys are adepts with stilts, and a stilt race is talked of. Sixteen inches of snow on the summit between Carson and Lake Tahoe.

Congressman Daggett has finished his book and will have it published in the East.

The clerks of Virginia are working hard to get proprietors of stores to close their places of business Sundays.

At the mouth of the Sutro Tunnel the temperature of the air is 50 degrees; at shaft No. 1, 76; at shaft No. 2, 80; at the headers, 81 to 82.

The Eureka Leader tells a story of a man who said that he was about to marry and settle down, and was advised to stay single and settle up.

Superintendent Deidesheimer, of the Hale and Norcross, says the bonanza of the Comstock lode is yet to be opened, and will be found in the Union Consolidated ground.

At the Carson Mint 43,713 ounces of crude bullion have been received from the Bullion mine, Paradise district, the result of ten days' work in the mill belonging to the company.

Society personal from the Silver State: Chief Naches goes to San Francisco to meet his sister, Sarah Winnemucca, who is expected to arrive from Oregon on the steamer California.

The Tuscarora Times-Review refers to Charles Gray, who was recently examined here on a charge of grand larceny, as "a former Tuscarora rounder" and remarks that he is "again in luck."

The Sutro Independent tells how a lady of that place won a \$5 bet by riding a block and a half through the principal street in a wheelbarrow, and concluded that it paid better than keeping a lodging house.

Says the Austin Reveille: The mail route between this city and Eureka has been discontinued, by order of the Postal Department, and the stages which have been running over the aforesaid route will run no more.

The Mineral Soap Company have purchased the Hot Springs near Elko, and are preparing to manufacture on an extensive scale. The company turns out at present five kinds of soap, viz: washing, plain mineral, castile, toilet and farrier's.

Says the Carson Appeal: A gentleman who came in on the Bodie stage last evening, states that on last Sunday there were ten bodies at the morgue in Bodie, victims of pneumonia, and about fifty people around town down with the disease.

The Times-Review brags that Tuscarora has two things that Virginia has not. A two bit saloon and a divided paying mine. It also offers to bet that there are more children to the square man and woman in Tuscarora than in any mining camp in the State.

The following is the Carson Post-office business during the first seven days of November: Total first class (letters and postal cards), 3,843; second class, 3,895; third class, 778; fourth class, 89. Total, 8,605. Mailed in postal car, 703. Grand total, 9,308.

The Anstin Reveille says: The engineers and foreman on the C. P. R. R., working on the Humboldt division, are participating in the profits incident to a revival of business. They are paid by the number of miles they run, and manage to secure a large amount of extra work. It is stated that the engineers are averaging at the present time from \$150 to \$200 per month, and the foreman in a like ratio.

Yerrington & Bliss' saw mill at Lake Bigler has been shut down for want of logs. This is on account of the recent storms on the lake which cause the waves to run so high that rafts can not be taken over. The loggers are breaking camp in the mountains and going into winter quarters. There are 600,000 feet of logs to run down, but it is thought that there will be no difficulty in getting them across the lake before the winter sets fairly in.—Carson Appeal.

An embarrassed actor bounded on the stage of a San Francisco theater, in a scene depicting a robbery in a hotel office, and shouted, "Gag the safe, while I blow open the night clerk."

FITS CURED PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY. I send a bottle of my celebrated remedy, with a valuable treatise on this disease, free to all sufferers, who send me their P. O. and Express address. Dr. H. G. Root, No. 183 Pearl St., New York. nov17-4mo.

\$1500 2000 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$10 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to \$1 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Read. If you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth \$5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address: C. T. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine, nov17-3mo.

DO YOU WANT \$25 A DAY? Men & Women. Quaker City Galvanic Co., Philadelphia, Pa. nov17-3mo

MARCUS C. HAWLEY & CO.,

HARDWARE

And Agricultural Implements.

Gold Medal Separators,
Rice Straw Burning Engines,
Haines & Case Headers,
Deere Genuine Moline Plovs,
Buckeye Force Feed Drills
Buckeye Force Feed Seeders and Cultivators,
Dederick Perpetual Baling Presses,
Meadow King Mowers,
Taylor Hay Rakes,
Collin's Cast Steel Plows,
Cast Iron Plows,
Champion Fan Mills,
Buckeye Cider Presses,
Cahoon Seed Sowers,
Granger's Seed Sowers,
Wood and Iron Frame Harrows,
Chisel Cultivators, Etc., Etc.

CELEBRATED SCHUTTLER WAGONS

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!

A Full Line.

Prices as Low as the Lowest and

ALL GOODS OF THE BEST!

SEND FOR CATALOGUES.

43, 45 and 47 J Street, Sacramento.

Cor. Market and Beale Streets, San Francisco.

FURNITURE AND BEDDING!

W. D. COMSTOCK,

Corner Fifth and K Streets, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Solid Walnut Furniture,

Maple Bedsteads,

Chairs, Tables.

Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.

W. D. COMSTOCK.

Buy Only

THE NEW AMERICAN

It is the only SEWING MACHINE which has a

SELF-THREADING SHUTTLE.

It Has Self-Setting Needle.

Never Breaks the Thread.

Never Skips Stitches.

Is the Lightest Running

The Simplest, Most Durable, and in Every Respect

The Best Family Sewing Machine

The "NEW AMERICAN" is easily learned, does not get out of order, and will do more work with less labor than any other machine. Illustrated Circular furnished on application.

AGENTS WANTED.

Knox, manager, Salesroom, 1216 Mark t St., San Francisco

S. N. DAVIDSON, Agent for Reno and Vicinity.

PROPERTY OWNERS

To insure good material, stipulate in all your Contracts for Painting that nothing shall be used except C. T. Reynolds & Co's Pure Paints and Oils.

Painters who use C. T. Reynolds & Co's Paints and Oils do the BEST AND CHEAPEST WORK, because PURE MATERIAL GOES FURTHER, LOOKS BETTER, and LASTS LONGER than any other.

A SPLENDID STORE.

The Germ of One of the Great Establishments Reno will Have in Five Years.

A GAZETTE reporter who had often been struck by the neatness and taste with which the store of Sol Levy is always arranged, went through the establishment on an inspecting tour Wednesday and felt well repaid for the trouble. From one end to the other, through all the boxes, counters and shelves, among all the miscellany necessary to a large dry goods trade, the same order and care is found. There is no confusion nor jamming although there is not a foot of room lost. Every corner is full of goods, and every thing in its proper place. The store is on Virginia street, on the west side, next to John Sunderland's boot and shoe store and occupies a very fine brick building. The front is of

LARGE GLASS DOORS

and the whole of it can be thrown open, making two large entrances. A large counter on either side extends nearly the whole length of the long room, and at the front are covered with very fine show cases, which contain the thousand and one things without which no store is complete. At the rear is a safe and desk where Mr. Levy studies up the advertisements which everybody reads in the GAZETTE. Beginning at the very threshold the reporter inspected the goods just like an expert going through a mine, or a lady who wanted to buy five bits worth of goods. With the politeness of a bonanza king escorting an ex-President through the lower levels, Mr. Levy tore everything to pieces, opened all the boxes, and told the prices of goods enough to break all the newspaper men in the state; to one who is not thoroughly posted it is astonishing to see how much merchandise it takes to keep a list of customers supplied. Every part of Mr. Levy's stock is

FULL AND COMPLETE.

In the way of staples he has a long list of prints, selected in patterns as choice as silks and velvets. He has sheeting from four-quarter all the way to ten in width, which he says he can sell at factory prices. His dress goods in patterns that make a fellow wish he could wear crinoline, range from ten cents a yard up to bonanza prices. In this class of articles he can certainly suit the taste of the most particular. There was something he called cashmere, in a lot of different colors, that range from fifty cents a yard up. Then there were stacks of plain and plaid flannels that are going at from twenty-five cents a yard up, and a very large lot of cotton flannels besides. He has black silks and colored silks, some as low as seventy-five cents a yard and others "away up." In velvets and satins he could clothe

A ROYAL FAMILY.

He has water proof and ladies' cloth and cloakings enough to cover a saminary. He can sell cloth for men and boys' pants and let them make them up or take them to a tailor. He is selling men's back gloves at less than factory rates, and umbrellas at all kinds of prices. He has a corner full of ladies' shawls, cloaks and ulsters. There are blankets and window blinds and plenty of them. At the back of the store the wall is hidden by rolls of rug and carpets, for halls, stairways, parlors and bedrooms, and a big lot of towels, napkins and table linen bleached and colored. The display of fancy goods is very attractive. There are velvet, silk, satin, plain and broadcloth ribbons in dazzling variety; kid gloves with two, four and six buttons, in black as well as in exquisite opera shades; ladies' neck scarfs and handkerchiefs in all the colors of the rainbow; fringes and headings of the latest whalebone styles; trimmings and laces, black and white, from the cheapest to the most expensive; fine Nottingham and real lace curtains; tidies of all sizes and styles and

BUTTONS BY THE BUSHEL.

nanooks (conundrum), bishop and victoria lawns and linen cambrics, card boards, zephyrs, embroidery silks, java and honey comb canvas, mottos, slipper patterns, ottomans and holiday goods. The reporter blushed violently at the counter which contains goods of every color and quality. Those for ladies, men and children were stacked up close by, and under wear for the limbs of all kinds of people. In the shoe department there is a small and well-selected stock for ladies and children's wear which Mr. Levy says he wants to close out and will sell at less than factory prices. He has bibs for the babies, scarfs and handkerchiefs and embroideries at importers' prices. If anything in the list is missed, it will be found before Christmas. Such an establishment requires great attention, and Mr. Levy keeps two men constantly busy, beside devoting his own time to the business. He informed the writer that his business had been very satisfactory since he came to Reno and that he had no regrets at casting his lot with the people of Washoe county.

MINING MANAGEMENT.

The Chollar Potosi and the Combination Shaft.

The Virginia Chronicle of Saturday devotes an even column to Isaac L. Requa's management of the combination shaft. The peroration is follows: "The management of this combination shaft is a standing reproach and a serious injury to the mining interests of the Comstock, and it is an outrage on the stockholders of the Savage, Hale & Norcross and the Chollar-Potosi. There should be a change of some kind. A cross-cut on the 2,400 foot level would be very likely to develop an ore body and infuse a little more life into the town and stock market." The Post of last night sees the Chronicle and goes it one better. Its Virginia correspondent says

MR. REQUA LACKS COMPETENCY.

And, even were he as skillful as the best Superintendent here, he cannot manage his mine for its good interest and remain away, in San Francisco 35 days out of 80. I hope and trust good sense on his part will prompt an early resignation, and that the management will supply the vacancy with a man of experience, who has more time than money, and who can give his undivided attention to the work of developing the property under him."

Mr. Requa has been superintendent of the Chollar Potosi mine for the last thirteen years. He has worked the mine in the interest of the stockholders instead of the stock boards, and in the eyes of many, that is a crime. It is no more than the truth to say that he carried the Comstock on his back once, when things were blue and hope seemed vain in every part of the great globe but one. The bright spot was the Chollar Potosi. Its dividends kept others in heart and led to the opening up of the Crown Point, Beldier bonanza. Mr. Requa has prospected the mine to a depth of 1850 feet. On the south the Julia has a crosscut on the 2100 level, and on the north the Norcross cuts the ledge on the 2200, and the superintendent says he gets ore. Mr. Requa has an idea that it will be better to get

A LITTLE UNDER

the mines around him, in order to find out what he has, than to make discouraging failures by being too hasty. When he is ready to crosscut he will do it scientifically, as he has done his other work. The showing has been less than it would in sinking if there had been no delays in the Sotro tunnel business. There was a delay of ninety days waiting for the tunnel company to get ready to take water, and one of ninety days in getting the pumps in order. Mr. Requa has sunk the finest shaft on the globe, and it is doubtful if there is a more competent miner or mill man in the state of Nevada.

Sir Astley Cooper's Vital Restorative: The great English remedy—has made more cures of Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, nocturnal emission, lassitude, inability for mental labor, despondency, and such diseases as are induced by youthful follies and excesses, than all other medicines combined.

It is not a stimulant nor excitant, is perfectly safe to take, is not a quick nostrum, and produces results that are wonderful. Why will you suffer? Send to A. E. Mintie, M. D., No. 11 Kearney street, San Francisco, or the Restorative, and be cured. Price, \$3 per bottle. Four is the quantity. \$10. Try a bottle. Dr. Mintie treats all private diseases successfully. Osburn & Shoemaker, Agents. je90-4f

A Wedding Sunday

Harry L. Bowmer, late of the GAZETTE office, was married to Miss Minnie Manns Sunday afternoon at Huffaker's. The ceremony was performed by Justice Young at the residence of Assessor Everett. Many of the friends of the young couple attended. The bridesmaid was Miss Etta McNeely, and Frank Mosher stood by Bowmer in the last moments of his bachelorship. Mr. Everett had provided a generous lunch for the guests, and the occasion was heartily celebrated. Next morning the gallant bridegroom with his blushing bride departed for the home of his father in Alturas, taking with him the best wishes of a wide circle of friends.

A Card to Land Men.

Office of Copp's Land-Owner, Washington, D. C., Nov. 15, 1879.—To land attorneys and Real Estate brokers:—Your names will be inserted, without charge, in the last chapter of "The American Settlers' Guide," a new book on public lands, to be circulated extensively in the Atlantic States and in Europe. Send for a circular giving details. Address

HENRY N. COPP,

Washington, D. C.

Humbugged Again.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who is always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months use of the Bitters my wife was cured and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.—Pioneer Press.

A Chinaman Found on a Brake Beam.

No kinder hearted man than Conductor Willard ever ran a railroad train. In speaking of the tramp nuisance on railroads, he says that his experience has convinced him, that sympathy for tramps is entirely misplaced. If a conductor took pity on one of the poor devils, and gave him a free ride, the tramp would, in nine cases out of ten, boast how he had "beat the — of a conductor." Railroad employees are usually very kind to men they think in need, and deserving; will give them a job at breaking, coal or wooding up, and often furnish them a square meal, but they won't let tramps beat their way over the road if they can help it.

John Chinaman, with all his vices, is never a tramp or a dead beat. There is a "hardly ever" to this general statement. Conductor Willard found a Chinaman on a brake beam one night lately, the first case of a Celestial trying to steal a ride that he has known or heard of in an experience of twelve years or more on railroads.

Suicide.

A distinguished scientist once said: "No man with a strong and healthy stomach ever committed suicide;" and yet many are suffering the tortures of the damned with Dyspepsia, when a single bottle of Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion, Liver and Dyspepsia Pills will give relief, and, if persisted in, will cure the worst case of this distressing trouble. This pill cures Torpid Liver and Biliousness, regulates the bowels, removes pimples from the face, cures salivary complexion, foul breath, sick headache, heartburn, pain in the sides and back; is sugar-coated, and GUARANTEED TO BE PURELY VEGETABLE. It acts directly upon the coating of the stomach and on the liver; can be taken in any climate—wet or dry weather. Beware of imitations. The genuine has an engraving of a lion on the outside wrapper. Price 50 cents. For sale by Osburn & Shoemaker, druggists.

A Horse Snow Shoe.

Nels, Hammond has a pattern for a horse snow shoe which he expects to find useful on his stage lines this winter. A heavy iron shoe with huge corks of larger dimensions than any ever worn outside of the Houghmyn nation, is fastened to a pine board 12 inches square. The board is covered with iron and pierced for the corks on the horse's foot. The shoe is fastened on by an iron clamp tightened by a screw. The device is the invention of Mr. Clemens, of Laporte, Plumas Co., Cal. He was never successful, however, in getting it patented. It is growing in value to mountain districts, and is very much used.

The Parkinson Case.

U. S. District Attorney Varian says that the bond for \$750, under which Deacon Parkinson was allowed to remain at liberty after sentence had been pronounced upon him, was accepted merely as a temporary expedient to save Parkinson from imprisonment. There is no law compelling the district attorney to accept such a bond, and had Mr. Varian so willed, Mr. Parkinson would have been committed to jail in default of payment of the fine and costs. The law must, however, take its course, and Mr. Parkinson will shortly be required to make provision for the payment of the whole amount.

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you. FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. LINMAN, Station D, New York City. dec-17

The Sewer Tax.

The tax collector refused to receive the sewer tax from the citizens on whose property it was assessed, it having been illegally levied. The property owners intend to contest any suits brought against them to collect it.

The most popular and fragrant Perfume of the day "HACKMETACK." Try it. Sold by Osburn & Shoemaker, Druggists, Reno, Nevada. nov 1 sat tu thu

MARRIED.

BOWMER—MANN.—At Huffaker's, Nov. 16th, 1879, by Justice Young, Harry L. Bowmer, to Miss Minnie Manns, both of Reno.

DIED.

OAKES.—In Reno, November 17th, 1879, S. M. Oakley, a native of Ohio, aged 42 years.

How to Avoid Snow Blindness.

From the Tuscarora Times-Review.

The pain incident to snow blindness is perhaps as intense as any that was ever experienced by human beings. A very simple method of avoiding the injurious effect of the reflection of the sun's rays upon the snow is by blackening the cavities around the eyes. This can be done with a piece of coal or the charred end of a stick, and will be found fully as effective as colored glasses.

How It Didn't Work.

Two young women were to travel, without a male escort, from Aurelius, N. Y., to San Francisco. Fearful of annoyance, they thought it would be a safeguard if one had her hair cropped and wore men's clothes. This plan was carried out; but the deception was imperfect, and in Chicago they were arrested as suspicious characters.

COAST NEWS.

The Carson Reform Club boasts of a billiard table.

One Bodie doctor has twelve pneumonia patients.

Oakland is to have a Masonic temple worth \$61,000.

Paradise is booming. Several new discoveries are reported.

The Tuscarora Times-Review is increasing its circulation.

Shakespeare, a new mining town near Tucson, is to have a newspaper.

Sleighting in Tuscarora.

The winter is already hard on Tuscarora.

The first case of typhus fever ever known in Sacramento, occurred last week.

The hobby of perpetual motion has sent a Winnemucca man to the Insane Asylum.

Seventeen miles northeast of Nevada City there are sixteen inches of snow on the level.

The News says there are many young, able-bodied men lying dangerously ill at Bodie.

The sales in the San Francisco Board during the past week amounted to \$1,030,000.

The daily lumber shipments of the Truckee Lumber Co. lately have been 100,000 feet.

A man named Myers in Fresno Co. recently lost 2400 sheep from eating a poisonous weed.

The West Belle Isle stock (Tuscarora) is to be listed shortly on the San Francisco Stock Board.

The people of Oroville are discharging Chinese servants and hiring white cooks and chambermaids.

Mr. Thomas Higgins, of the Coiner's department of the Carson mint, has retired, after ten years' service.

Grading on the Northern Pacific Railroad in Oregon exceeds one mile a day and will soon be greatly increased.

It is untrue that pneumonia causes all the deaths in Bodie. Impure water also has its victims, not to speak of Bodie whiskey.

The new schoolhouse in Humboldt district No. 6, Paradise valley, is completed and school will be opened there immediately.

Sinking on the Ohio mine at Rebel Creek, Humboldt county, is going forward. The ore coming out is richer than ever.

At Pogue's ranch, on the Mineral King road, Tulare county, near the foothills, a town called Williamsburg will be laid out in a few days.

The Gold Hill News says the Comstock is infested with sharpshooters who want to sell bogus watches the "dying present of a father," etc.

It is reported from the McCloud fisheries that the river is full of a large run of salmon fresh from the sea, and they are discussing whether it is safe to remain there.

H. Stanley of Sotro, has a copper medal given the volunteers of New York during the Mexican war. It was found by an Indian near Pyramid Lake.

The Independence-Navajo mill is at work on ore from the Navajo mine. About the first of next month a test will be made at this mill of Argenta ore.—Times-Review.

Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express from Tuscarora, will hereafter be sent to the railroad by the way of Elko. A buck board will be run on the Battle Mountain road for the present.

The woodchoppers and others who have been at work on the timber ranges up in the Sierra are flocking down into the valleys in search of winter quarters.

The Central Pacific railroad company owns and pays taxes on one half the property in Humboldt county. The Silver State concludes that after all it is not so bad a thing to have 144½ miles of railroad there.

The train dispatcher on the Nevada Central railroad keeps a fast horse always saddled and bridled, so as to be in readiness to ride to any point where a difficulty occurs and give his orders. He will keep up this arrangement until the completion of the road.

The Enterprise essays that G. W. Oman was "fired out" as principal of the public school at Truckee it being represented that he obtained his certificate under suspicious circumstances, and what is more is a poor speller and a worse grammarian.

The shrinking of the water in Tulare lake has uncovered a prehistoric settlement. Stone buildings, traces of canals once bordered with planted trees, and other evidences of former occupation by an unknown race, are being clearly defined as the water subsides.

On Wednesday last a little daughter of Mr. Manchester, of New Tacoma, Washington Territory, was accidentally shot in the centre of her forehead by a pistol in the hands of her brother, who didn't know it was loaded. She is not expected to live.

J. Burke met with a sudden and shocking death at Resa's mill, a short distance above Forest Hill, Placer Co., last Tuesday. He and another man went out into the yard to roll a log on the ways, and the log starting before they were quite ready, caught Mr. Burke, and rolling over him, mashed him nearly flat, particularly his head and trunk, causing instant death.

THE MINTS.

What they did in 1878-79.

The report of the Director of the Mint is an important document. It covers the financial year ending June 30, 1879, and is thus summarized:

During the year the total deposits of gold and silver, including silver purchases, amounted to \$71,179,654, of which \$42,254,156 were gold and \$28,925,497 silver. Of the above amounts \$38,549,905 of gold and \$28,934,728 of silver were of domestic production, \$198,082 of gold and \$106,779 of silver were of United States coin, \$2,069,796 of gold and \$1,072,919 of silver were of foreign bullion, \$14,881,971 of gold and \$998,682 of silver were of foreign coin, \$937,751 of gold and \$208,609 of silver were of plate and other manufactured articles. The coinage during the year amounts to \$78,312,592, and consists of 2,759,421 pieces of gold, of the value of \$40,986,912, and 27,238,850 pieces of silver, of the nominal value of \$27,227,882, and of minor coins 9,620,250 pieces of the nominal value of \$97,690.

The silver coinage has been almost exclusively of standard silver dollars, of which \$97,227,500 were coined during the year, and the total coinage to November 1, 1879, has been \$65,206,200. The total amount of subsidiary coin issued since the passage of the resumption act, is \$12,984,931. The full amount coined was \$43,944,931, but \$1,020,000 in dimes was re-coined into pieces of larger denomination at the mint at San Francisco. Bars manufactured, fine and imported, amount to \$25,022,614, of which \$12,976,812 were gold, and \$9,045,802 silver. Total amount of gold bars, \$12,976,812. Total amount of silver bars, \$9,045,802.

BETTING IN LEADVILLE.

The Strange Wager That Nearly Cost a Young Man His Life.

From the New York Tribune.

There is nothing that cannot be made the subject of a wager. In Leadville men are driven to their wits' end for matters to bet on. The Herald of that brand-new city tells of some young men who discussed the question of hanging a fortnight ago, at the mouth of a shaft. One insisted that by holding the head over forward, with the knot directly behind, respiration could be maintained for a quarter of an hour. The others ridiculed the idea. "I'll bet you \$5 I can let you haul me up the shaft," said the young man, "with a rope around my neck, and I'll come out alive."

THE IDEA WAS FASCINATING.

th bet was formally made, the money put up, the young athlete suspended under the bucket by the neck and the engine started. The distance was seventy-five feet. The progress seemed to him very slow for about a second, and then he became unconscious. His companions were in the bucket watching the experiment. They put on steam, but by the time the inanimate form reached the surface it presented a horrible appearance. At first it was thought that the young man was dead but a careful examination of the body convinced a miner of experience that life was not extinct, and a vigorous rubbing, with the additional influence of liquor forced down the throat, had the effect of restoring consciousness in half an hour. He now thinks that hanging a man by the neck will kill a man if he hangs long enough. But he won his \$5.

A Truthful Tale of the Telephone.

This is the latest telephone story. A proud grandmamma, who has only just been promoted to the honors of that happy relationship, is awakened in the dead of the night by the inexorable bell. "Mamma dear," comes to her the frightened voice of her beloved but inexperienced daughter, "I am sure baby has the croup. What shall I do with it?" Grandmamma replies that she will call the family doctor and be with her anxious daughter in a moment. She awakens the doctor, and tells him the terrible news she has learned from her daughter. He in his turn requests to be put in telephone communication with the too anxious mamma. "Lift the child to the telephone and let me hear it cough," he commands. The child is lifted, and it coughs. "That's not the croup he declares; and he declines to leave his house on such small matters. He advises Grandmamma also to stay in bed; and, all anxiety quieted, the trio settle down happy for the night.

Eating \$375 in Greenbacks.

An old lady in Philadelphia attempted last week to swallow \$375 in greenbacks at a single gulp. She had taken this sum from the pocket of her brother-in-law and he had called in police officers to arrest her, and when they undertook to search her she struggled so violently that they were compelled to desist. When she was arraigned in the Central Station her shriveled jaws were observed to be inflated, and something like green paste was oozing between her lips. The officers pried open her jaws and ascertained that her mouth was filled with greenback pulp.

The towns in the foothills are holding justification meetings over the favorable decision of the mining suits.

ALL SORTS.

A sword fish with a sword three feet long has lately been taken in Wye, England.

Many of the people of Afghan are as fair as Englishmen. The boys are noted as being particularly handsome.

The Czar has recently granted religious liberty to the Baptists, who are put on an equal footing with his orthodox subjects.

During October over 35,000,000 postal cards were sent from the Holyoke factory—the largest month's business ever done.

Ten thousand salmon fry from San Francisco have been put into the Menage, at Blorick, Holland, and 20,000 more are expected.

Dr. Wilhelm Schmoele, a professor at Bonn University, says he has discovered that human life can be vastly prolonged by eating lemons.

Mrs. Willis of Batavia, Ohio, had last week a serious difference with her daughter as to the hauling of some wood, which the latter settled by knocking her dead with a club.

A canal has just been completed in Hawaii for the irrigation of the sugar plantations in the centre of the island, which crosses twenty-eight gorges in the mountains, and is thirty miles in length.

Pastor Curtis, of the Presbyterian church at Olean, Pa., likes to hunt and fish. His congregation gave him the choice between those sports and his clerical employment. He chooses the gun and rod.

The emigrants who founded New Sweden, Me., are an intelligent, industrious and thrifty people. Their farms are being constantly enlarged and improved, and they have model schools and churches.

Another national monument is to be erected in Germany—a statue of victorious Germania of colossal size. Competent critics, speaking critically, pronounce the execution of this work the finest performance of the kind that has been seen for many years.

The number of foreign firms engaged in commerce in China is 351, and the total foreign population 3814. The population of the treaty ports is estimated 4,990,000. The American residents number 420.

The Rev. E. E. Baylis, who eloped from Maple River, Mich., with a neighbor's wife, has returned without her, made a speech confessing his error, and asked to be reinstated as pastor of the Baptist Church.

Cetywayo says there were only ten of his men present when the Prince Imperial was killed. A bold stand would have saved his life, if the Zulu King is to be believed, and the fate of an empire might have been changed.

Meetings exclusively for women are a peculiarity of the present Moody and Sankey revival at Cleveland, the two evangelists being the only men admitted. Many of the women converts, relieved of male eyes, give way to the most extravagant religious fervor.

Nearly all the negroes in and near Darlington, S. C., now own horses and cows, and many of them own land, which they are able to work with their own money. There is less stealing than formerly, churches are numerous and well supported, and newspapers are in demand.

The Rev. Dr. Crary, in the Christian Advocate, speaks of the Utes as "those dirty, bloody free-booters, whose highest hopes and ambition are in murder, rapine and scalps," and says that "one white agent's life is worth more than every Ute that breathes."

Eighteen of the States have civil damage liquor laws. Their provisions are substantially the same, making dealers responsible peculiarly for all harm resulting from the sale of alcoholic beverages. New York, Maine, Massachusetts and Illinois have statutes precisely alike.

There is one man who does not believe in the total depravity of new mining camps. This is a Baptist minister in Denver, who is holding over the heads of the people an offer of \$5,000 a year from a Leadville congregation, and threatening to go West unless his own flock will consent to building a larger church.

Across the Housatonic, a short distance north of Fall Village, was lately seen a single thread of spider's web, 300 to 400 feet in length. It is conjectured that the insect must have calculated the distance, and when the wind favored contrived that the already spun thread should be wafted across.

Mrs. Mix, who has a Connecticut reputation for working miracles, travels through that State professing to cure diseases by the laying on of hands, and crowds seek her wherever she goes. The most wonderful stories are told of her powers. She charges nothing for her services, and accepts only food, lodging and conveyance from place to place. She is pure negro blood, uneducated, and a devout Methodist.

The case of Adam Parr, indicted for assault with intent to kill, was called for trial in a Baltimore court. The defense introduced evidence that the prisoner was not Parr, but a friend named Sweeney, who had obligingly consented to personate him, so that Parr could have time to escape. Sweeney had already suffered five months' imprisonment in consequence of the trick, and no further punishment was imposed.

ANGORA GOATS.

A Trip to Swift's Hot Springs—His Army of Goats—Their Pedigree According to Swift—A Profitable Industry.

From Our Own Correspondent.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—I was immersed in an essay to be read before my Sunday school class, on the question: "Who was the father of Zebedee's children?" and was within an ace of the solution, when the thread was snapped by the mellifluous voice of Swift's driver, yelling, "all aboard for the springs." I knew that the thread was snapped, and that the question was to remain unanswered perhaps forever, and so I boarded that conveyance and went to the springs. You know where they are, and what they are, so I will not describe them. But do you know Swift? A good many men in Ormsby do, and remember him with longing affection, for Swift was sheriff till his head grew through the clouds, and he came down to plain ranching, running Hot Springs, and raising goats. The latter is Swift's pet hobby, and to hear him deliver

A LECTURE ON ANGORAS,

is better than a concert, or a pitcher of hot lemonade—with a "load" in it. "Let's renew the obligation," says he, "and I'll tell you all about that ram." The obligation was renewed, and Swift proceeds, "they 'aint nary"—you can insert any adjective you think of—"ram on this coast is better bred, nor of finer stock than that"—another adjective or two thrown in here—"kid; I know his hull history, and he's the best"—more adjectives—"stock ever raised," and Swift goes through his pedigree from the day of his great ancestors came down that gang plank on Mt. Ararat to the present time. I hardly knew whether to believe Swift or not when he assured me that one of his great ancestors was the very fellow that was caught in the thicket by the horns up on "Mount Moriah," till I interviewed that goat this morning, and now I am sure of it, and especially as the "sheriff" traced the origin of the name by which the hair is known, back to that very incident in the life of Abraham and

THE HISTORY OF THESE GOATS.

"There can't be a d—d word of doubt about it," he argued; "Moriah, you see—Mo(ha)riah! Why it's as plain as that grease-wood flat," and Swift walked around the uncouth brute with all the pride of a fond parent. Seriously, Swift has a splendid band of goats, numbering 300 of the long-haired beauties, and whenever he can pick up a genuine young ram from Mount Moriah, or thereabouts, he opens his sack and corals that goat. It is worth a trip this far to see that band, as they are driven out of the corral in the morning, streaming like a small army through the sage brush, their silky backs shining in the bright sun like a school of herrings in the German ocean on a moonlight night.

THREE THOUSAND OF THEM

raise some dust too, and make themselves heard, but it is a beautiful sight, and yet there are not many around Carson who know that such an industry is pursued just at their doors, and fewer still, who have ever seen them. The raising of Angoras has been pursued in California for many years, but has never been profitable, owing probably to the limited demand for the wool in this country, or difficulties in obtaining the proper breed. Both of these drawbacks are being overcome, and with improved stock, and the advantages which our valleys present, there can be scarcely a doubt that in a few years this will become one of our permanent and prosperous industries. In addition to the hides, the wool will average about 50 cents per pound, and Mr. Swift has shipped 2000 pounds which his San Francisco agents pronounce much

BETTER THAN THE AVERAGE CALIFORNIA.

Mr. Swift has pastured his band for the past month or two on Washoe Lake, and they are just now driven in or the winter. His ranch and corral, which are only half a mile from the Hot Springs, are thoroughly supplied with water from that source, and there are splendid ranges in the neighboring hills, easy of access, and affording good pasturage. The sheriff has been pursuing this business quietly and perseveringly for some years and is bound, not only to make it a financial success, but to show our citizens, one of these days, the best band of Angora goats on the coast. It is such men who make a state, and Swift deserves all honor for his pluck.

PROBABLY A CONSPIRACY.

The papers announce the death of John Twaddle. Isn't this a conspiracy to injure a Nevada paper? I receive it regularly, and I am quite certain that Twaddle is not dead, for Twaddle sticks out all over it. There must be a mistake somewhere.

COMC.

A DREADFUL AFFAIR.

A Citizen Trying to Wake up a Doctor Mistaken for a Burglar and Shot.

About 1 o'clock A. M. Sunday night, watchman Ross found a man lying in the street in front of Dr. Snow's house on Centre street. An examination showed that he had been shot in the breast, but there was nothing from which to judge as to the cause which led to the fatal deed. There was nothing to indicate suicide, and the sum of \$13 50 found in the pockets proved that robbery was not the object. M. Weil and others were called up and the body recognized as being that of S. M. Oakes, who owns most of the property on Douglas and Lincoln avenues, and has kept the saloon on the site of the old Granger House for the past few months. Coroner Jones was called at an early hour and the body taken to the dead house. Dr. Snow, who had been away all night, came home Saturday morning and found his wife in an excited state; she had not been to bed all night, and told him a man had tried to break into the house and she had shot through the door to frighten him away. The doctor said: "Well; you have killed a man." Mrs. Snow's story is, that Mr. Oakes came to the door about 10 o'clock and knocked. She asked who was there. Mr. Oakes was very deaf and only heard with difficulty when people talked right in his ear, and he never heard Mrs. Snow's voice at all. He walked up and down the platform

FOR OVER HALF AN HOUR, frequently knocking and shaking the door. Mrs. Snow, meantime, continued her cries, thinking to arouse the neighbors. Her three little ones were badly frightened and added their cries to hers. She finally shouted as loud as she could: "Go away, or I will shoot." He paid no attention, and she held up a small deringer, left by her husband, and fired through the door. The man turned and walked through the gate, closing it behind him, and fell within twenty feet of it. Mr. Oakes was born in Ohio, Maine county, forty-two years ago on the fifth of this month. He has been in Reno 13 years and was married nearly two years ago. He was the father of an infant daughter, now nine months and a half old. She was sick that night, and it was to get Dr. Snow to come to see her that caused him to go to his house. The affair is one of the most unfortunate which has ever occurred in Reno, and a feeling of sadness prevails in the entire community. Mrs. Snow suffers terribly, although no one attributes any bad motive at all to her.

A Shell in Her Ear for Over Thirty Years.

Mrs. Jennie Lewis, a well-known resident of Reno, has just returned from a trip to Europe. During her absence she removed from her ear a shell which had been lodged there for over thirty years. Mrs. Lewis says that when a child she was holding a small shell to her ear and trying to hear it "roar." While so doing the shell, which is hardly a quarter of an inch in diameter, slipped into the passage of the ear. Efforts to dislodge it were unsuccessful and only drove it farther in. It remained there for ten years, causing occasional pains, when a surgical operation for its removal was attempted. The operation was performed in Illinois, where Mrs. Lewis' parents were then living. It was extremely painful and induced excessive bleeding, but was unsuccessful. For twenty years more the shell remained in the ear, completely obstructing the passage. This summer, while on her homeward voyage across the Atlantic, Mrs. Lewis was one day seated on deck, engaged in picking with a pin the ear which harbored the shell. To her great joy and surprise, she found that the shell which had so long been firmly impacted was loosened, and that it moved under the pressure of the pin. She worked away at it in great excitement for a few minutes, and at last the long imprisoned shell was extracted. A surgeon on board the steamer was greatly interested in the case and declared he had never in his life heard of such an experience. Mrs. Lewis still keeps the shell, and shows it to her acquaintances when telling its story.

To Make Gilt-Edged Butter.

Every dairyman wishes to get the top price for his butter. It can be done only by having it perfect in quality and appearance. When the color becomes light it is necessary to add a little of Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Perfected Butter Color to keep it up to the June standard. Many well known butter buyers recommend all their patrons to use only this preparation. It received the only award at the International Dairy Fair for superior "purity, strength, perfection of color, and permanence." No longer use Annotto, or scrap carrots, but buy this color of Osburn & Shoemaker, druggists, who have it for sale, as well as all druggists and merchants generally.

The Best and Cheapest.

Job work cheaper than ever at this office. No one in the state can compete in style finish or price.

A TALK WITH THEODORE WINTERS.

The Man That Raised "Mollie" McCarthy—Some Account of That Celebrated Racer—Some Practical Ideas on Cattle Raising, From a Man Whose Head is Level.

Theodore Winters went down to Sacramento Monday night on the lightening train. On the freight train which followed, was a car-load of his horses, among them two racers that were injured some time ago, but are now fit to go on the track again. They will go to Sacramento where all his race horses are trained. In conversation with a GAZETTE reporter Mr. Winters expressed the opinion that

THE FAMOUS MOLLIE MCCARTHY is not permanently disabled. He says that her feet were always troublesome. They are small and contracted. But, he states, the trouble is not in her feet but in the upper joints of the pastern, or ankle. The bones are not affected, but there is an affection of the tissues surrounding them, causing puffy swellings similar to windgalls. The mare was always subject to such swellings, rendering her at times unfit for work. He thinks she may yet go.

ON THE TURF AGAIN.

Mollie McCarthy was sired by Monday, a horse raised in New Jersey, and owned in California. Her dam was — Farrell, and was purchased by Mr. Winters when in foal with Mollie. Mollie was born on his farm in Washoe county. She was a great pet, being docile, intelligent and affectionate. Courage was one of her characteristics. The first time she was put on the cars she walked up the plank with the same willingness that we may imagine Noah's horses displayed when

THEY BOARDED THE ARK.

Mollie's best time was 1:43. Mr. Winters has seen her private trials exhibit a capacity of running a mile in 1:40, and believes under favorable conditions the mare could develop that speed on the track. He sold her to E. J. Baldwin for \$10,000, and Lucky has owned her ever since. She is now nearly seven years old, an age after which running horses are not often found on turf. Her dam was once a noted racer.

THE TWO-YEAR-OLD COLT, CONNET, owned by Mr. Winters is a very promising animal. He ran in Sacramento this season in 1:45, weighted with 107 pounds. He is better as a two-year-old than Mollie was, and his owner has great hopes of him. As Mr. Winters has for many years been largely engaged in raising cattle, his opinions on neat stock are valuable. He owns a herd of about 4,000 now grazing between Reno and Honey Lake. In the same section of country he has 300 horses which he keeps mostly to furnish mounts for his drivers. Of all the improved breeds of cattle Mr. Winters believes

THE DEVONS BEST FOR NEVADA.

His stock is well graded with Devon blood. When, years ago, he first brought Devon stock into Washoe, the ranchers laughed at the small size, comparing them to rabbits. But experience has convinced him that the Devons are the best breed. They are very hardy, and even the thoroughbreds can endure the winter's cold as well, if not better, than the native scrub, or a Texan steer. They make very active working oxen and take on fat readily. They grow fast, and will thrive well when left to roam on the hills and to forage for themselves. Mr. Winters says in regard to

THE SHORT HORN DURHAMS

that he is a good friend to Col. Younger, who breeds Durhams exclusively, and sells his stock at fancy prices. But Theodore Winters has no Durham stock, and has at present no intention of purchasing any—at least not a whole drove of them. It may be remarked, in conclusion, that if all men of Mr. Winters' knowledge and experience showed an equal degree of readiness to impart valuable information, and courtesy in giving it, the occupation of reporting would be more agreeable and the public would be the gainers.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Shear, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A Novel Entertainment.

The Women's Temperance Union will in a short time give a character concert for the benefit of the society. It will be made as interesting as possible and, it is hoped make some money. Due notice will be given and everybody given time to get ready.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

A Worthy Institution With a Commendable Purpose.

The object of the society is to make a Pacific Coast Geological Collection to be given gratis to the State of California, upon condition of its being kept perfect, and to encourage the study of geology. The idea originated with a few of its members, who deplored the want of a museum, where citizen and stranger could study the natural productions of the Coast; they saw that in the rush for wealth, its citizens overlooked this important subject. They saw that thousands of energetic prospectors were searching the country for precious metals, and that they were doing so to a certain extent blindly, for want of that information which can only be gained by the careful study of a well-arranged geological museum. These men had a right to ask assistance at the hands of those who could give it. It is really a matter of surprise how little the mining men of the Pacific Coast know of rocks and rock formation. It required years to learn that

MT. DAVIDSON WAS NOT SYENITE.

The mistake was discovered by a member of the San Francisco Microscopical Society. The terms porphyry, granite and quartzite have a different signification in each mining center. A chrome iron mine has been extensively worked for silver; realgar is mistaken for cinnabar; red Jasper mined extensively under the impression that a quicksilver mine was being opened; a company was being formed to make bottles of obsidian; mica and tellurium have been supposed to be of great value; obsidian has been mistaken for coal; grossularite has been supposed to be crystals of xile of tin; yellow mica led to the Gold Lake excitement; micaceous iron is often mistaken for galena. To the ignorant miner, a rolled quartz pebble

BECOMES A DIAMOND.

while the true gem escapes his notice. Platinum, for a long time was called "white gold," and was supposed to be gold, coated with mercury. Many valuable mineral substances are passed unnoticed by the uneducated prospector. It is a significant fact, that many substances are imported into the state which exist in great abundance, yet are unknown except to a few mineralogists, who are not consulted. Any farmer may have on his land sources of great wealth unknown and unsuspected. A beetling cliff may prove to be some beautiful variety of marble or ornamental stone. The society has a large collection which is rapidly growing. The number of specimens on hand now is 1116, besides a large number of duplicates. The collection embraces minerals, rocks, ores and fossils. Some of them are very valuable, while all are interesting.

IT IS THE DESIRE OF THE SOCIETY

to publish a periodical, either weekly, monthly or quarterly, to spread the useful knowledge which the investigations of the members bring to light. In order to do this funds must be raised. The financial condition of the society is the best possible. Observing the strictest economy, it has made no debts, although it cannot be said that there are any funds on hand. It has been decided by the society, in order to raise this fund, to give all who are inclined to be liberal towards scientific pursuits, an opportunity. To gain this object, any one who will give five dollars will be made a life member, with all the privileges of the society, and to be free from dues and assessments. A great many in the interior of California and in Nevada have become members. A very neat certificate is issued which is an honor to any home, showing as it does, the liberal spirit of the leader of the family.

Come Matters.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The mill at Palmyra will soon be completed. The Eureka mine has put a building over the shaft. The Chieftain mine has erected a snug hoisting galleys over the two compartment shaft, and by Wednesday will commence crosscutting the ledge at 200 feet depth, with full force. The weather was a little disagreeable last week but the last two days have been splendid. New locations are made every day, but the trouble is, the most of them are made on speculation, to keep until spring when a general excitement is expected. Yours truly,

Wm. Rose.

Como, Nov., 17.

We Challenge The World.

When we say we believe, we have evidence to prove that Shiloh's Consumption Cure is decidedly the best Lung Medicine made, in as much as it will cure a common or Chronic Cough in one-half the time and relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, and show more cases of consumption cured than all other cases. It will cure where they fail, it is pleasant to take, harmless to the youngest child, and we guarantee what we say. Price, 10 cts. 30 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore, chest or back lame use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Osburn & Shoemaker, Druggists, Reno, Nevada. nov 1 sat in the

A CARSON MURDER TRIAL.

The Au Fail Club Revived—Saloonkeeper's Poetry and Other Interesting Matters.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Carson has an epidemic, in fact several epidemics; and as it is impossible for the local physicians to diagnose the cases so as to come within ninety degrees of focus, of course there is only guess work. The young ones are in the throes of matrimony; the Indians in a state of war are breaking out in paint and feathers like an army of tramps just escaped from a Reno tar brigade; and the comfortable grubs who "fat at ease" over in the capitol and at the mint, have reorganized the Au Fail club to be operated through the winter months.

"VAT THE DEVIL IS AN ALL PHAT, anyhow!" asked Muldoon as he met Pete Cavanaugh the other morning on the corner. "It isn't 'all fat,' said Pete; 'it is a French name and means 'way up' or something of that kind.' 'Oh this!' Said the Muldoon, 'maybe it's 'all faith' they mane; be gobl, I didn't think it cud be 'all phat' wid Captain Lyons in it, anyhow.' You saw, of course, by our abstract and brief chronicles, the Appeal and the Tribune, that an Indian was found yesterday at Treadway's Park with his

WINDPIPE UNSCREWED,

and a few mutilations which superinduced a trip to the happy hunting grounds. Captain Sam and Lieut. Lides took the matter in hand, summoned their relations, held a council of war, and declared that unless the authorities brought the murderer to justice the Indians would. An hour ago a procession of squaws and bucks, mixed with school children and flanked by a string of grocery and butcher wagons, came down street and made a halt at the city lock up into which an Indian was introduced who will probably feed on mutton bones till he is turned over to the tender mercies of Captain Sam and his band. An hour later

AN INDIAN COUNCIL

assembled on the pavement of the Capitol, which was evidently presided over by Frank Brosko, who occupied the seat of Bigler's wagon. The discussion was long and earnest, and Frank's decisions were evidently satisfactory and elicited many complacent grunts; and one squaw went so far as to hold up her papoose for Frank to kiss, with the exclamation: "Heap bigger than Grant!"

There's a good story told here on a saloon keeper who is fond of dogs, and has a bartender, Jim —. George, our friend, was compelled, from the constant drainage of his resources, to try to stop the leak, and so he got

TWO ELABORATE SIGNS

painted which he elevated, one at each end of his mirror; on the left, "No More Free Drinks;" on the right, "No Money Loaned Over the Bar." Jim was busy sweeping out a morning or two ago, much to the disgust of three dogs blinking under the stove, when an old "stiff" entered, got his matutinal, and began to unroll a yarn of the good old days of White Pine; But Jim wasn't in a listening humor, and could not be talked over. The old "stiff" finding he was cornered, aid in a confidential way: "Suppose you

LEND ME ANOTHER BIT

and I'll pay you the quarter when I unload." Jim could not see the point and after the dust had settled, relieved himself by the following, of which the "Deacon" offered to buy the copy-right for just the same price per line as Longfellow got for "Keramos." He was disposed to sell until he found that the Tribune only employs one mailing clerk, and the GAZETTE three, and a machine which turns the scale in favor of the GAZETTE. Please preserve the copy for you know how valuable such Mss. become in a few years, and George thinks it will probably reimburse him to the amount of that bit.

LOOK AT THE SIGN.

"Look at the sign," said Jim, "my boy. No more free drinks," and plied his broom. Scattering dust all over the room. While the canines leaped in excess of joy. And the poor old bean with a watery eye, Gazed with surprise at the tranquil Jim. And swore the joke was too deep for him. "No more free drinks! Why who d'ye s'pose Wants a free drink? Just chalk it down; In a day or two I'll be in town. And call and settle; I'm not a heat. But just out of change." Jim couldn't see it. And plied his broom with greater vim. Till the clouds of dust made the barroom dim. "No more free drinks! Well that is hell. And if George was yere, why, maybe you'd tell A different tale; but I don't feel hard At a 49'er like you, old pard; So let's compromise, just lend me a bit. And damn the drink, I'll get up and git. Jim shook his head as he pointed:—"That! Do you see that?" "No money loaned over the bar."

COMO.

Carson, Nov., 18 1879.

Do You Believe It.

That in this town there are scores of persons passing our store every day whose lives are made miserable by indigestion, dyspepsia, sour and distressed stomach, liver complaint, constipation etc., when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Osburn & Shoemaker, Druggists, Reno, Nevada. nov 1 sat in the

JOTTINGS.

— Weather delightful.
— Tom and Jerry are at the Arcade.
— The Palace Hotel is being painted.

— Bull Sour is putting up at the Wine House.

— B. B. Baum's children have scarlet fever.

Several people in Reno are having their horses clipped.

— The Reno Masons hold their annual election of officers on Saturday evening next.

— A conductor telegraphed ahead to Chamberlain for supper "for four railroad men and three gentlemen."

— The Reno Reform Club will meet at the Baptist church next Saturday evening, Nov. 22, at 7:30 sharp. Dr. J. A. Lewis will deliver the lecture.

— Since the fire the ground in the streets has been full of nails, and people driving horses are troubled very much by them getting into their feet.

— The large show cases at the post-office are to be removed and side shelves and counters used in their place. Sam Myers is doing the carpenter work.

— F. H. McDonald has a gold coin of the republic of New Granada. He doesn't know the name or value of it. It weighs about \$9 and is a very handsome piece.

— A man stumbled over a "stone fence" near Geo. Becker's saloon last Saturday night, but a little Rock and Rye liniment took the stiffness out of him on the following morning.

— Dr. Lewis will deliver an address before the Reform Club next Saturday evening. The meetings of the Reform Club will hereafter be held in Winchel & Cunningham's new hall.

— The Chinamen on the Steamboat ditch were paid off the other day. They got all their money in Carson dollars of which there was about a bushel, amounting to over \$4.00.

— The machinery for the Con. Emerald mill has not yet arrived. The delay occurred at the foundry. The machinery will probably be up some time this week. Everything is ready on the ground for putting up the works.

— A good many water pipes have frozen and some burst during the cold snap. Alvaro Evans says he is afraid to turn the water on from the new reservoir as it is likely to burst pipes in half the houses in town. He thinks he will wait until spring.

Forewarned Forearmed.

Physicians and invalids use with confidence The Kaiser-Elaborated German Elixir for consumption and throat and lung diseases. It is rich in the medicinal qualities of tar, wild cherry, etc. Is rendered perfectly harmless to the youngest child. This would have proved an Angel of Mercy in the household of those unhappy parents of Vallejo, Dixon, Beaver, Utah, and numerous other places, whose children were slaughtered by a quick medicine recommended by its owner to cure croup, possessing no properties to cure it, but instead a deadly drug which has slain thousands. Be sure you get only German Elixir. The genuine bears the Prussian coat of arms and the fac simile signature of Dr. Kaiser. Samples at all drug stores. Large size, 75 cents. CHAS. LANGLEY & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Sole Agents. odcow

From Crystal Peak.

Wm. Merrill, of Verdi, has a large band of goats which he is grading up very fast. He has seven angora bucks worth a hundred dollars apiece.

Fitzgerald is building a new house on his ranch. It has a fine cellar with splendid stone walls.

Mr. Danford has a little patch back of town about a mile where he raises vegetables. His water melons last summer were excellent. It is the highest in the hills of any ground tried thus far.

The Lightning Train.

Private advices from reliable sources say that the Lightning train is unprofitable, and the company has decided to take it off. A petition to the company to keep it running is being signed by prominent citizens. It is a great and much-needed convenience as the overland will come along at midnight or thereabouts. If the company consults nothing but its own interests in dollars and cents, the train will be taken off, but if it pays any attention to the wishes and convenience of its patrons it will keep it running.

News for the Millions.

A very popular feature of the Chicago Weekly News are its six completed stories in every issue. The stories are well selected, often rich in dramatic interest, and always pure and wholesome in tone, making the Weekly News especially welcome in the home circle. This valuable paper and the Reno Weekly GAZETTE sent to one address one year for \$2 50 in advance.

A World of Good.

One of the most popular medicines now before the American public, is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It is not as pleasant to the taste as some other Bitters as it is not a whisky drink. It is more like the old fashioned bore sat tea that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right try Hop Bitters.—Nurs da Mens.

